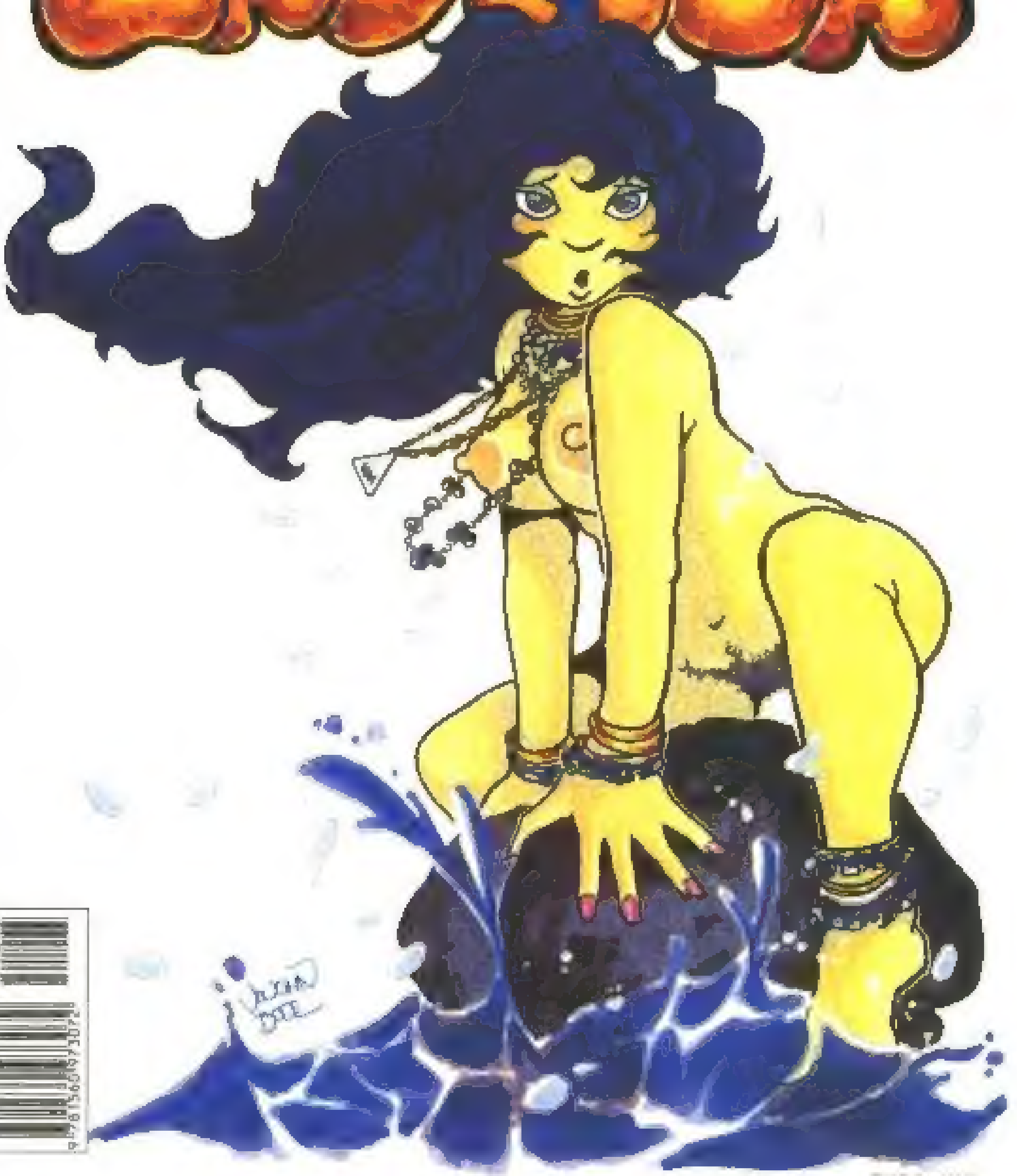
VAUGHN BODÉ'S

EROTICA

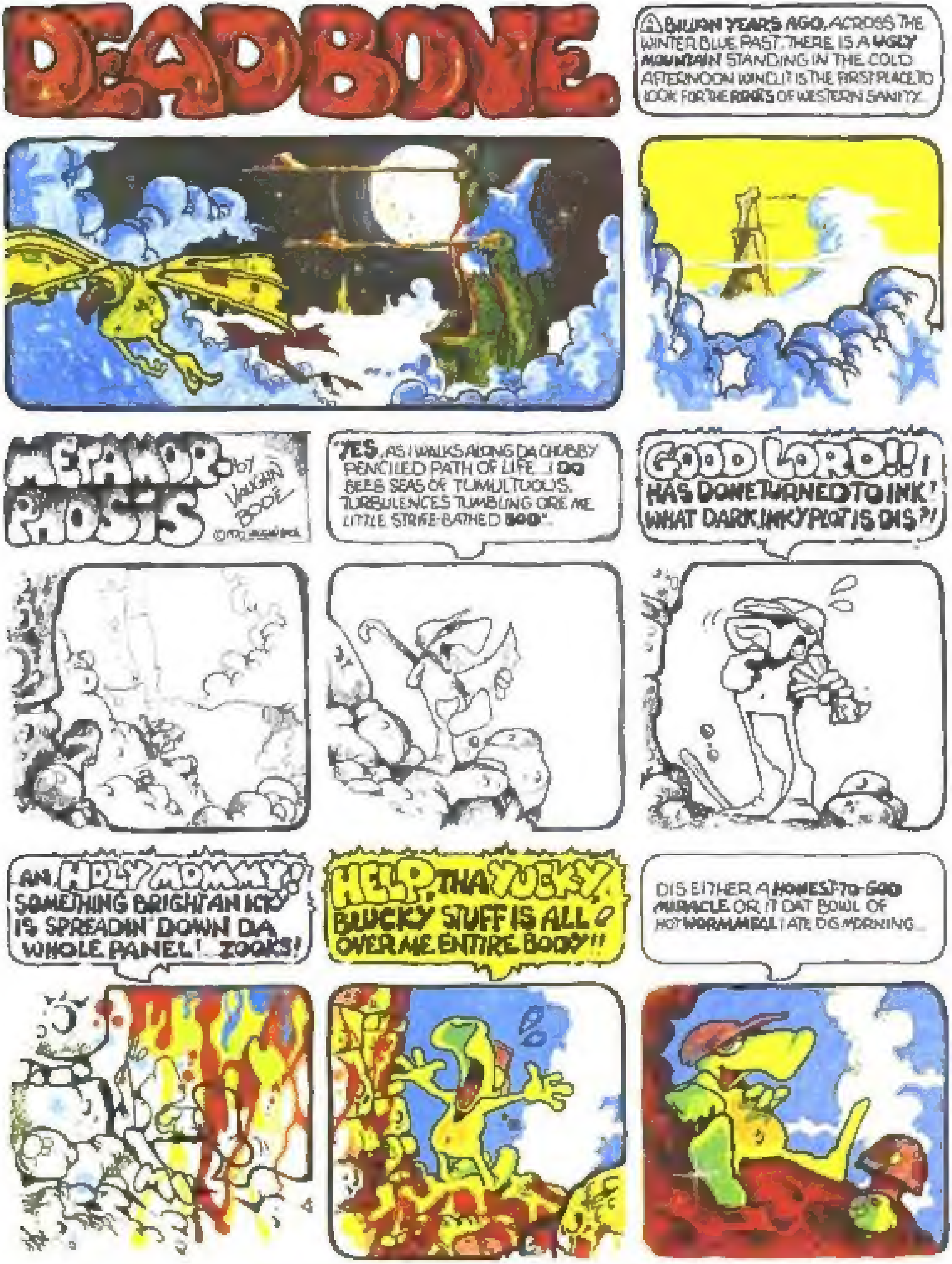


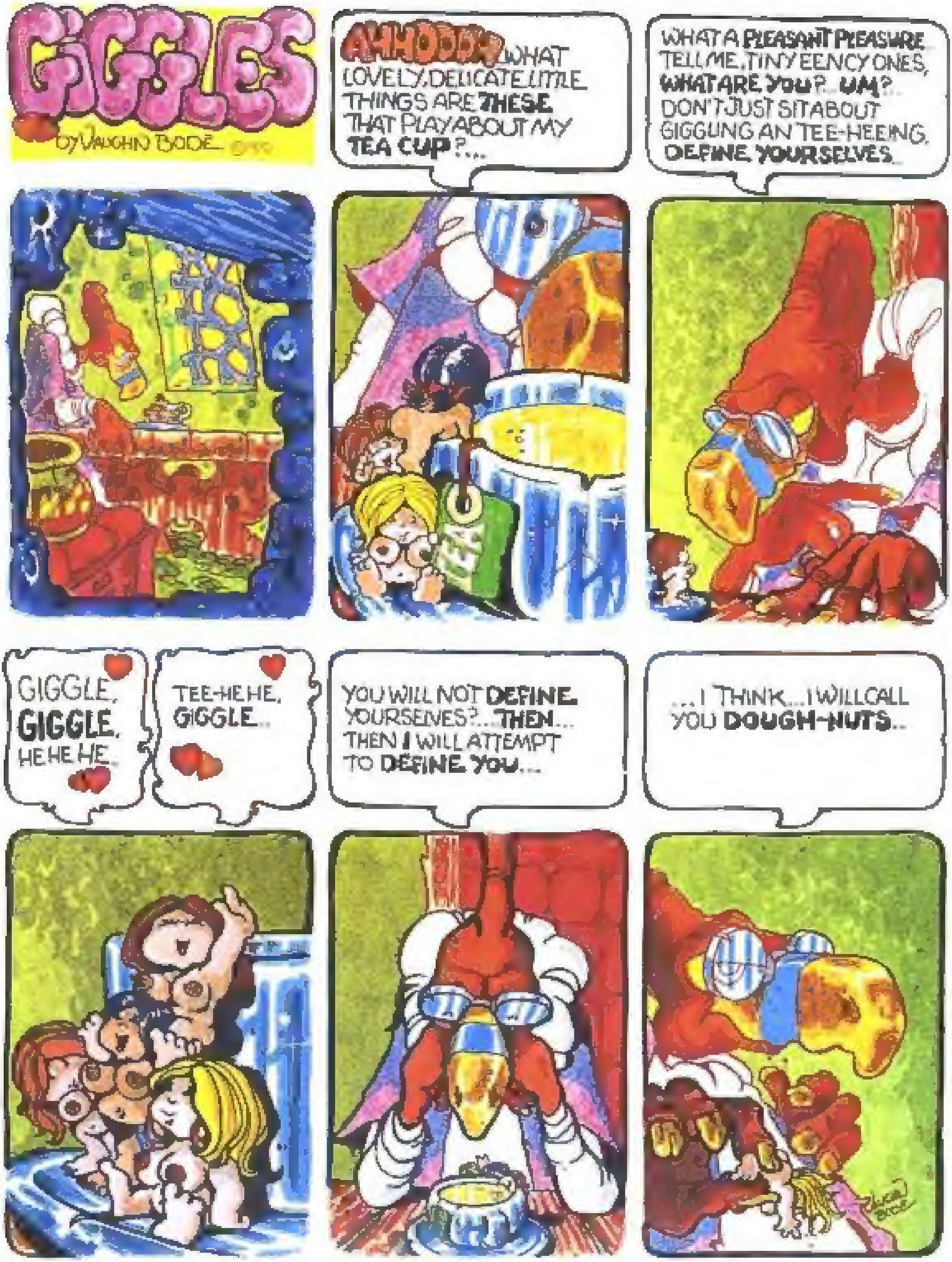
VAUGHN BODE's

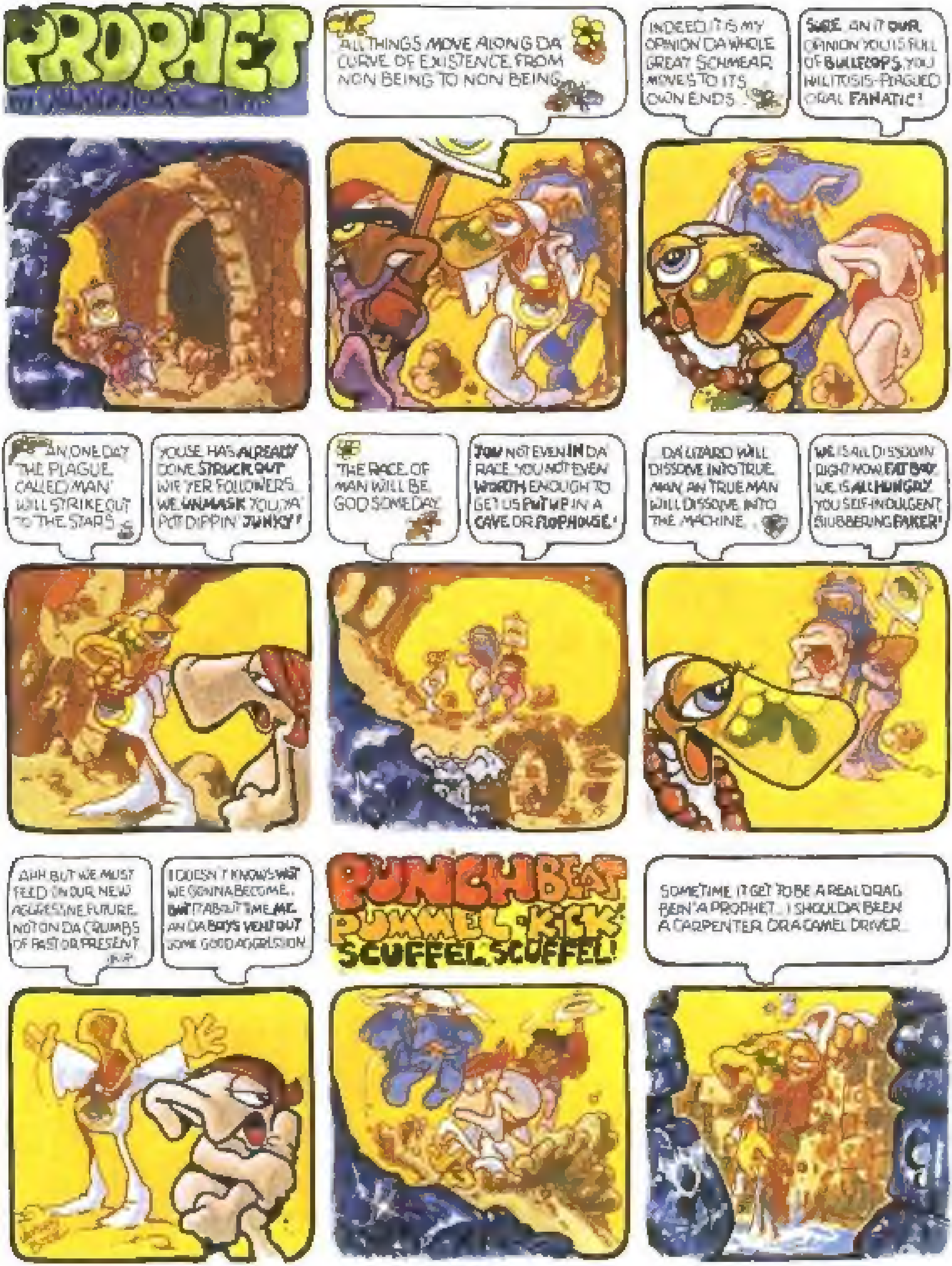
EROTICA

vol. 1

FANTAGRAPHICS
BOOKS, INC.

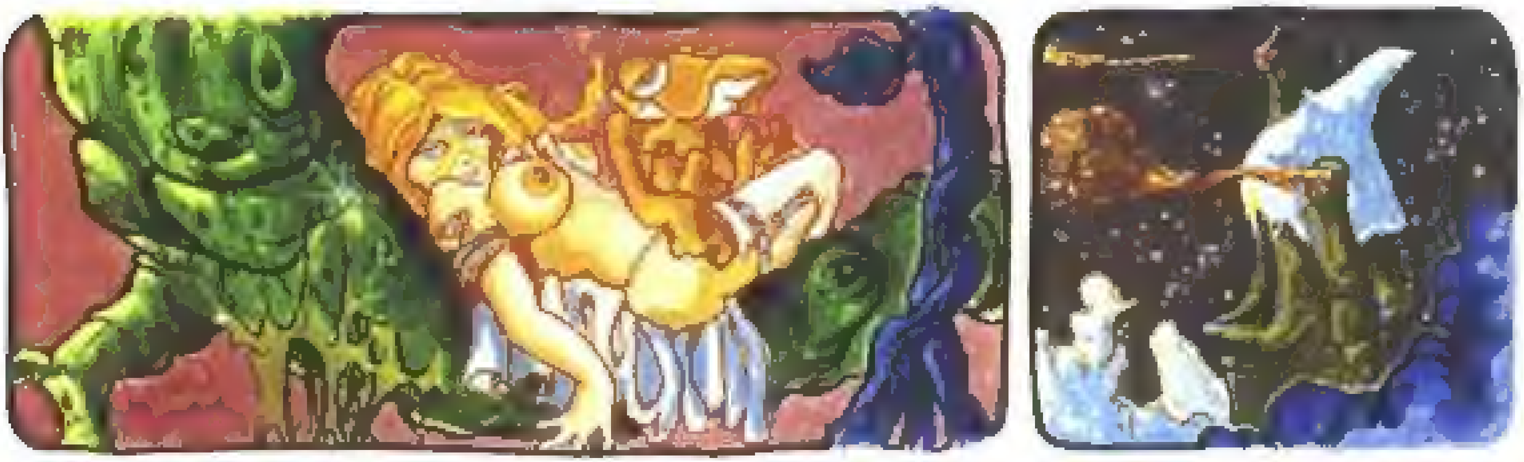

DEADBONE
A BILLION YEARS AGO, ACROSS THE WINTER BLUE PAST, THERE IS A UGLY MOUNTAIN STANDING IN THE COLD AFTERNOON WIND. IT IS THE FIRST PLACE TO LOOK FOR THE ROOTS OF WESTERN SANITY.
METAMOR-PHOSIS by VAUGHN BODÉ
©1970
"YES, AS I WALKS ALONG DA CHUBBY PENCILED PATH OF LIFE... I DO SEES SEAS OF TUMULTUOUS TURBULENCES TUMBLING O'RE ME LITTLE STRIFE-BATHED BOD".
GOOD LORD!! I HAS DONE TURNED TO INK! WHAT DARK INKY PLOT IS DIS?!
AN HOLY MOMMY! SOMETHING BRIGHT AN ICKY IS SPREADIN' DOWN DA WHOLE PANEL!... ZOOKS!
HELP, THA YUCKY, BLUCKY STUFF IS ALL OVER ME ENTIRE BODY!!
DIS EITHER A HONEST-TO-GOD MIRACLE OR IT DAT BOWL OF HOT WORMMEAL I ATE DIS MORNING...


GIGGLES
by VAUGHN BODE
AHHOOOH, WHAT LOVELY, DELICATE LITTLE THINGS ARE **THESE** THAT PLAY ABOUT MY **TEA CUP**?...
WHAT A **PLEASANT PLEASURE** TELL ME, TINY EENCY ONES, **WHAT ARE YOU?... UM?** DON'T JUST SIT ABOUT GIGGLING AN' TEE-HEEING. **DEFINE YOURSELVES**...
GIGGLE, **GIGGLE**, HE HE HE...
TEE-HE HE, GIGGLE...
YOU WILL NOT **DEFINE** YOURSELVES?... **THEN**... THEN **I** WILL ATTEMPT TO **DEFINE YOU**...
...I THINK... I WILL CALL YOU **DOUGH-NUTS**...
TEA

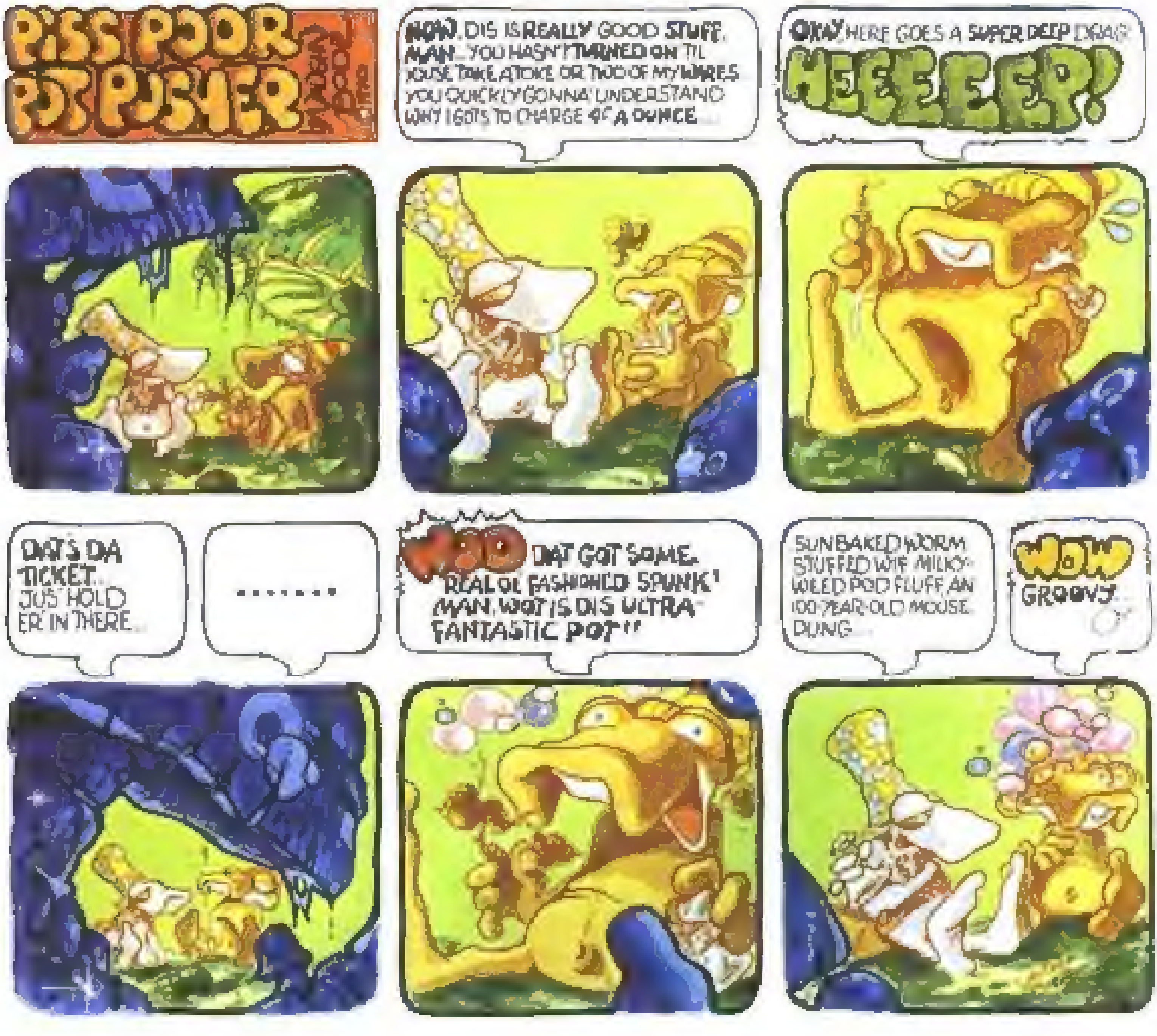

PROPHET
ALL THINGS MOVE ALONG DA CURVE OF EXISTENCE FROM NON BEING TO NON BEING
INDEED IT IS MY OPINION DA WHOLE GREAT SCHMEAR MOVES TO ITS OWN ENDS..
SURE, AN IT OUR OPINION YOU IS FULL OF BULLFLOPS, YOU HILITOSIS-PLAGUED ORAL FANATIC!
AN ONE DAY THE PLAGUE CALLED MAN WILL STRIKE OUT TO THE STARS
YOUSE HAS ALREADY DONE STRUCK OUT WIF YER FOLLOWERS. WE UNMASK YOU, YA POT DIPPIN' JUNKY!
THE RACE OF MAN WILL BE GOD SOMEDAY
YOU NOT EVEN IN DA RACE. YOU NOT EVEN WORTH ENOUGH TO GET US PUT UP IN A CAVE OR FLOPHOUSE!
DA LIZARD WILL DISSOLVE INTO TRUE MAN, AN TRUE MAN WILL DISSOLVE INTO THE MACHINE..
WE IS ALL DISSOLVIN RIGHT NOW, FAT BOY. WE IS ALL HUNGRY, YOU SELF-INDULGENT, BLUBBERING FAKER!
AHH BUT WE MUST FEED ON OUR NEW AGGRESSIVE FUTURE.. NOT ON DA CRUMBS OF PAST OR PRESENT
I DOESN'T KNOWS WOT WE GONNA BECOME.. BUT IT ABOUT TIME ME AN DA BOYS VENT OUT SOME GOOD AGGRESSION
PUNCH BEAT PUMMEL KICK SCUFFEL SCUFFEL!
SOMETIME IT GET TO BE A REAL DRAG BEIN' A PROPHET.. I SHOULDA BEEN A CARPENTER OR A CAMEL DRIVER..

DEADBONE EROTICA

DEADBONE EROTICA IS THE BILLION-YEAR-OLD **SCHMEAR** OF THE FIRST WAY THINGS WERE. IT IS THE STORY OF THE DARK AND LAVENDER **THINGS** THAT CAME FROM THE GREAT PHALIC WOMB, DEADBONE ART.

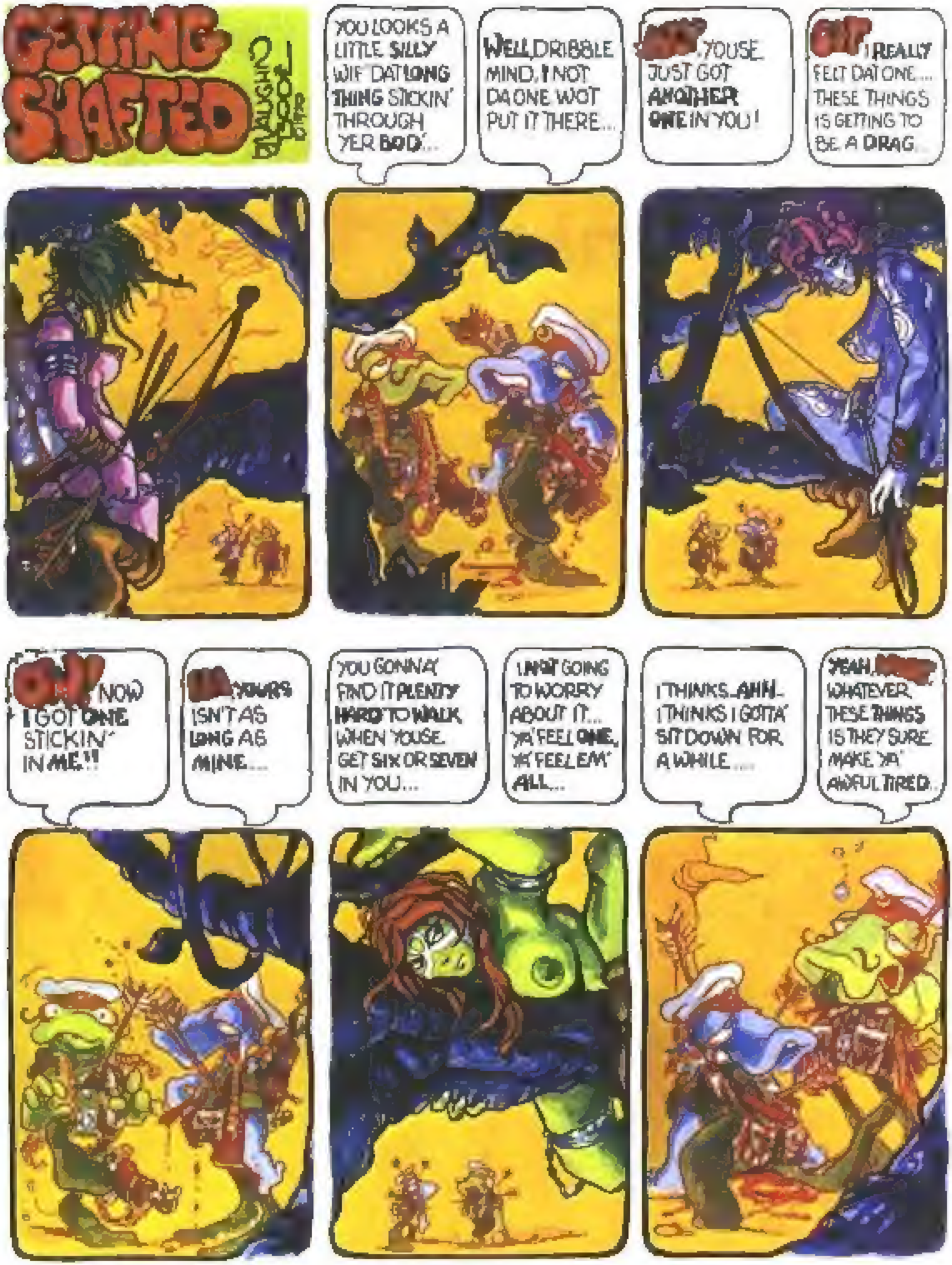


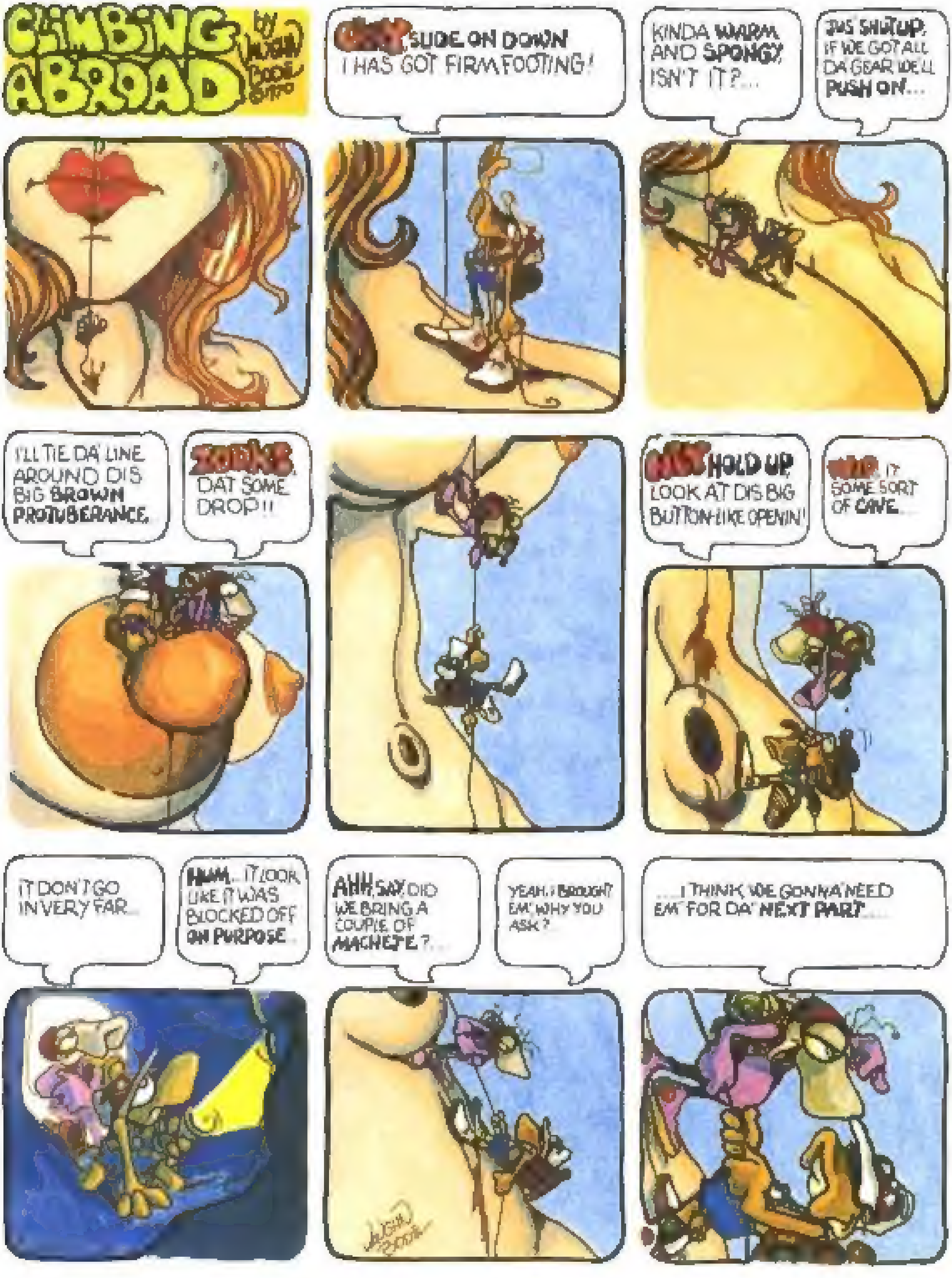
PISS POOR POT PUSHER


NOW, DIS IS **REALLY** GOOD **STUFF**, **MAN**... YOU HASN'T **TURNED ON** TIL YOUSE TAKE A TOKE OR TWO OF MY **WARES** YOU QUICKLY GONNA' UNDERSTAND WHY I GOTS TO CHARGE 4¢ **A OUNCE**...
OKAY HERE GOES A **SUPER DEEP** DRAG
HEEEEEP!
DAT'S DA TICKET... JUS' HOLD ER IN THERE...
....
WOO DAT GOT SOME "REAL OL' FASHIONED SPUNK" MAN, WOT IS DIS ULTRA-FANTASTIC **POT** !!
SUNBAKED WORM STUFFED WIF MILKY-WEED POD FLUFF, AN 100-YEAR-OLD MOUSE DUNG...
WOW GROOVY...

GETTING SHAFTED

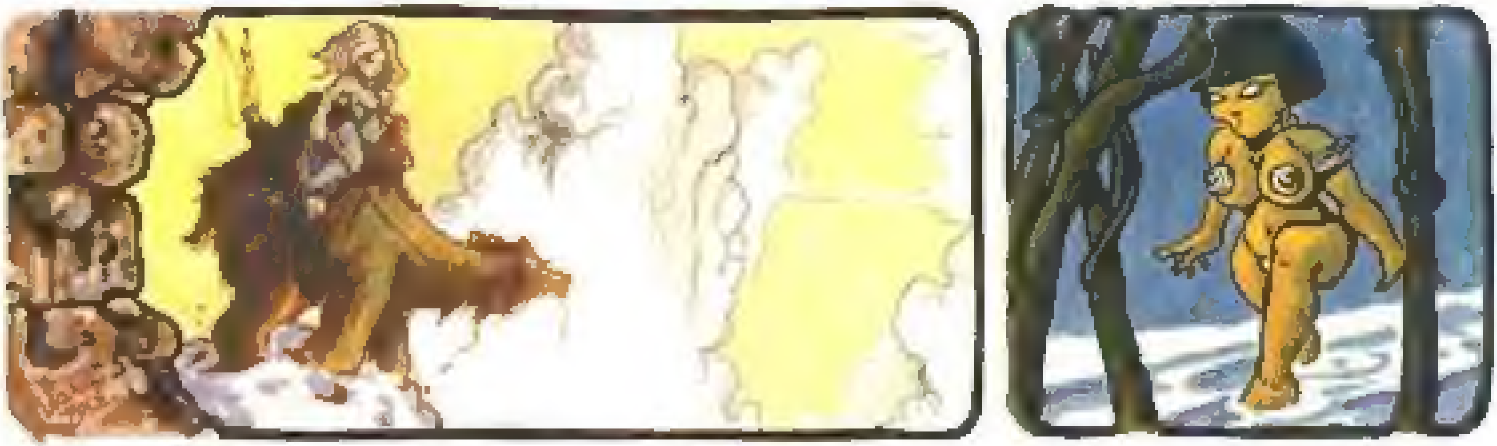
VAUGHN BODĒ

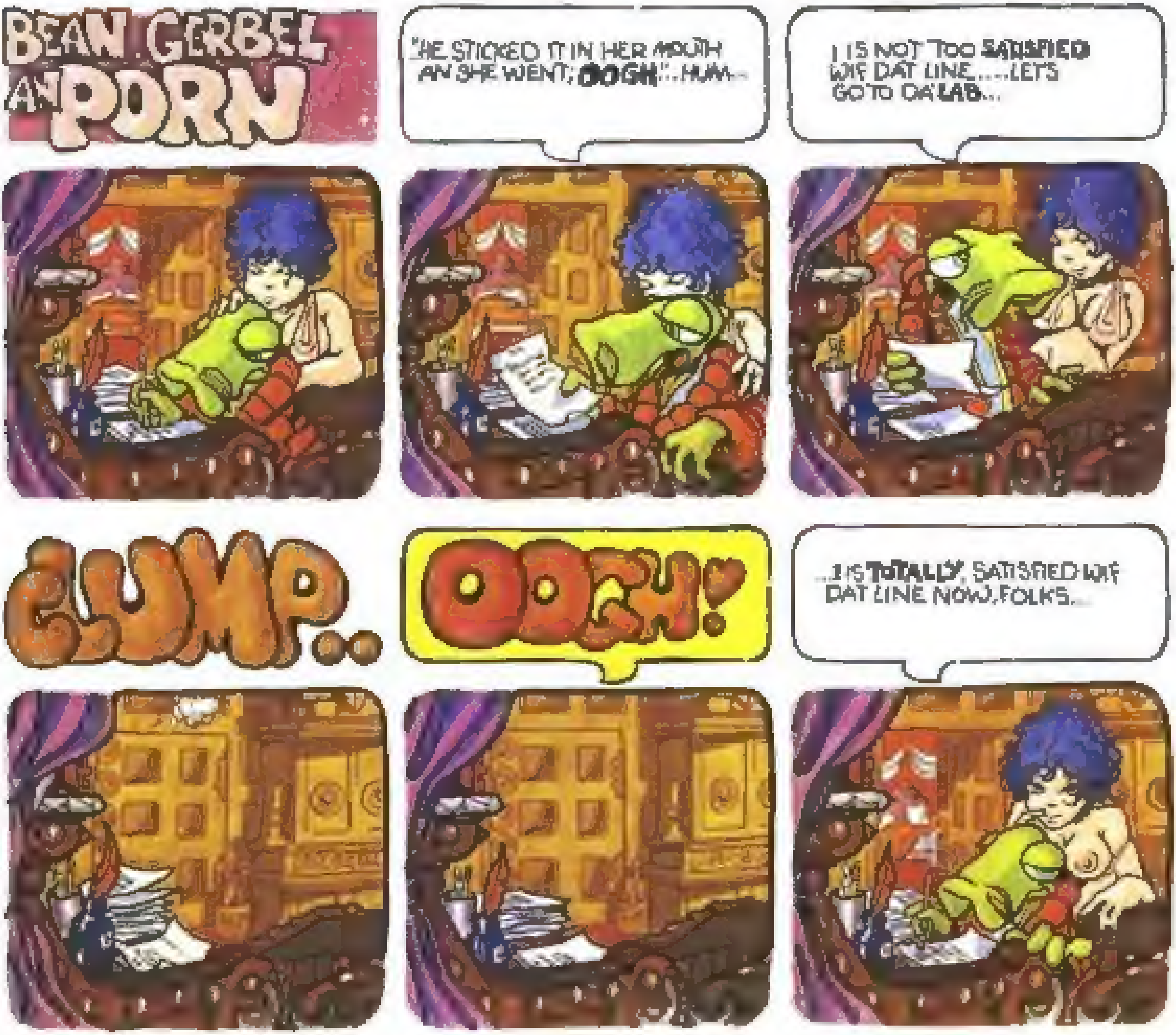

YOU LOOKS A LITTLE SILLY WIF' DAT LONG THING STICKIN' THROUGH YER BOD'...
WELL, DRIBBLE MIND, I NOT DA ONE WOT PUT IT THERE...
, YOUSE JUST GOT ANOTHER ONE IN YOU!
, I REALLY FELT DAT ONE... THESE THINGS IS GETTING TO BE A DRAG...
OW! NOW I GOT ONE STICKIN' IN ME!!
HA, YOURS ISN'T AS LONG AS MINE...
YOU GONNA' FIND IT PLENTY HARD TO WALK WHEN YOUSE GET SIX OR SEVEN IN YOU...
I AIN'T GOING TO WORRY ABOUT IT... YA' FEEL ONE, YA' FEEL EM' ALL...
I THINKS...AHH... I THINKS I GOTTA' SIT DOWN FOR A WHILE...
YEAH, WHATEVER THESE THINGS IS THEY SURE MAKE YA' AWFUL TIRED...

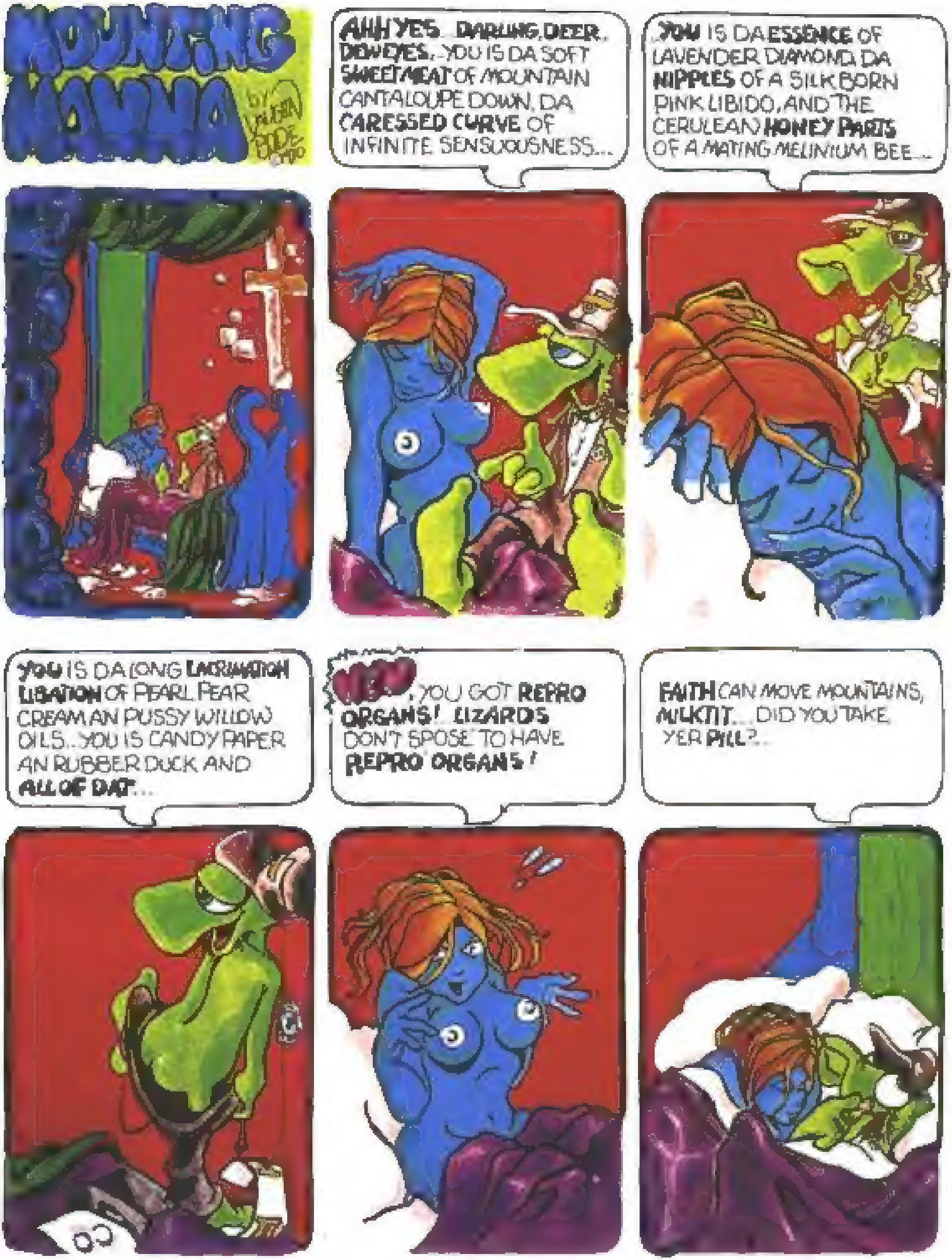

CLIMBING ABROAD
by Vaughn Bodē ©1970
, SLIDE ON DOWN I HAS GOT FIRM FOOTING!
KINDA WARM AND SPONGY, ISN'T IT?...
JUS' SHUTUP, IF WE GOT ALL DA GEAR WE'LL PUSH ON...
I'LL TIE DA' LINE AROUND DIS BIG BROWN PROTUBERANCE.
ZOWKS, DAT SOME DROP!!
HOLD UP, LOOK AT DIS BIG BUTTON-LIKE OPENIN'!
, IT SOME SORT OF CAVE...
IT DON'T GO IN VERY FAR...
HUM... IT LOOK LIKE IT WAS BLOCKED OFF ON PURPOSE...
AHH, SAY, DID WE BRING A COUPLE OF MACHETE?...
YEAH, I BROUGHT EM', WHY YOU ASK?...
...I THINK WE GONNA' NEED EM' FOR DA' NEXT PART...
Vaughn Bodē

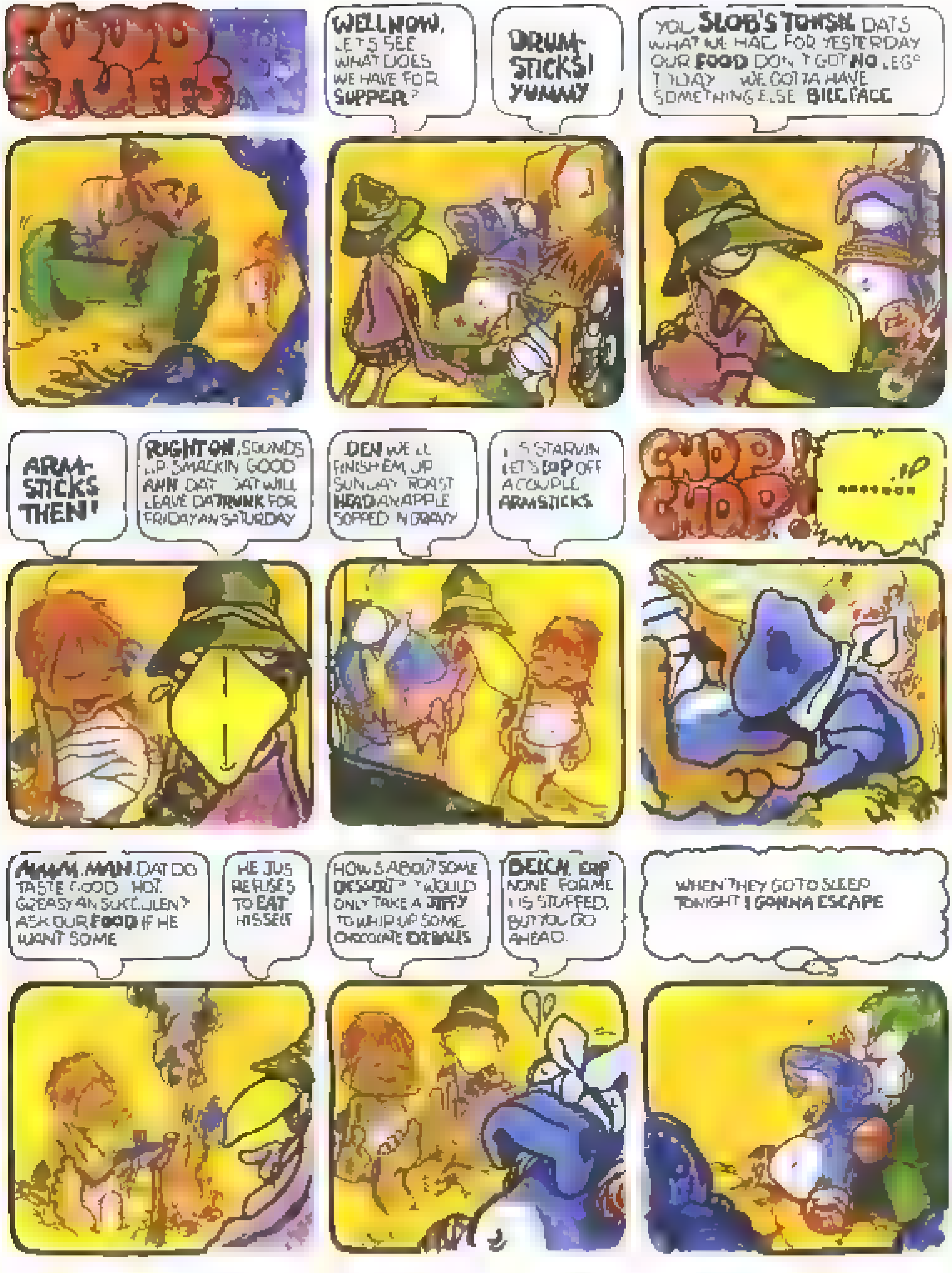
DEADBONE EROTICA

DEADBONE EROTICA IS HOW THINGS WERE WHEN WE WERN'T... IT IS A DRY, BILLION-YEAR-OLD **DUSTCLOSET** OR THE ANCIENT, AGELESS **BUNK TRUNK** OF THE LAVENDER DARK PAST...



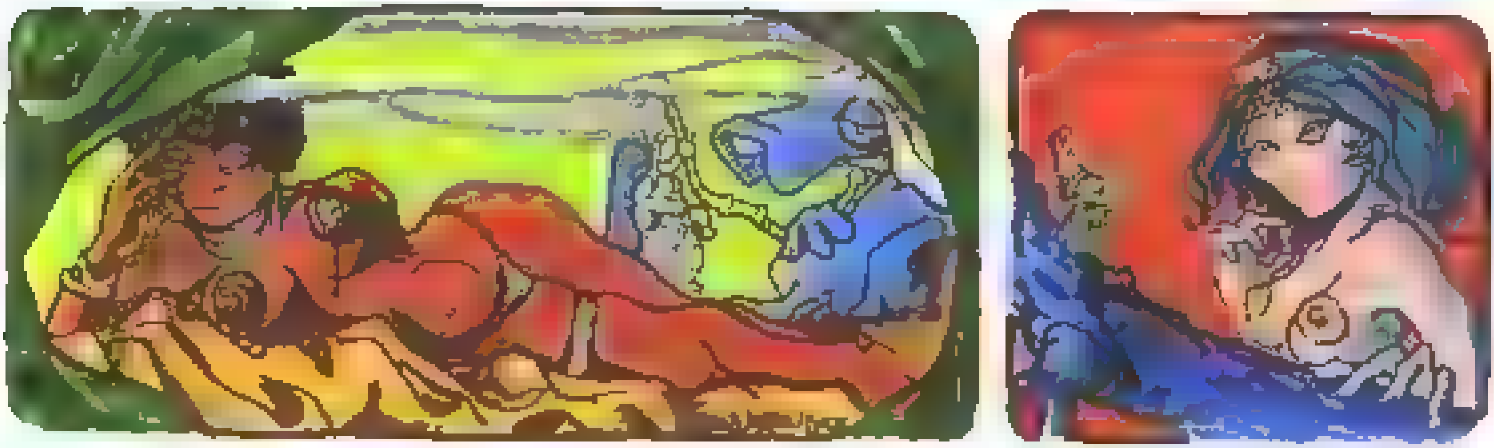

BEAN GERBEL AN PORN
"HE STICKED IT IN HER MOUTH AN SHE WENT; **OOGH**"...HUM...
I IS NOT TOO **SATISFIED** WIF DAT LINE.....LETS GO TO DA **LAB**...
CLUMP...
OOGH!
...I IS **TOTALLY** SATISFIED WIF DAT LINE NOW, FOLKS...


MOUNTING MAMA
by Vaughn Bodē ©1970
AHH YES... DARLING, DEER, DOWEYES... YOU IS DA SOFT SWEETMEAT OF MOUNTAIN CANTALOUPE DOWN, DA CARESSED CURVE OF INFINITE SENSUOUSNESS...
YOU IS DA ESSENCE OF LAVENDER DIAMOND, DA NIPPLES OF A SILK BORN PINK LIBIDO, AND THE CERULEAN HONEY PARTS OF A MATING MELINIUM BEE...
YOU IS DA LONG LACRIMATION LIBATION OF PEARL PEAR CREAM AN PUSSY WILLOW OILS... YOU IS CANDY PAPER AN RUBBER DUCK AND ALL OF DAT...
HEY, YOU GOT REPRO ORGANS!... LIZARDS DON'T SPOSE TO HAVE REPRO ORGANS!
FAITH CAN MOVE MOUNTAINS, MILKTIT... DID YOU TAKE YER PILL?...

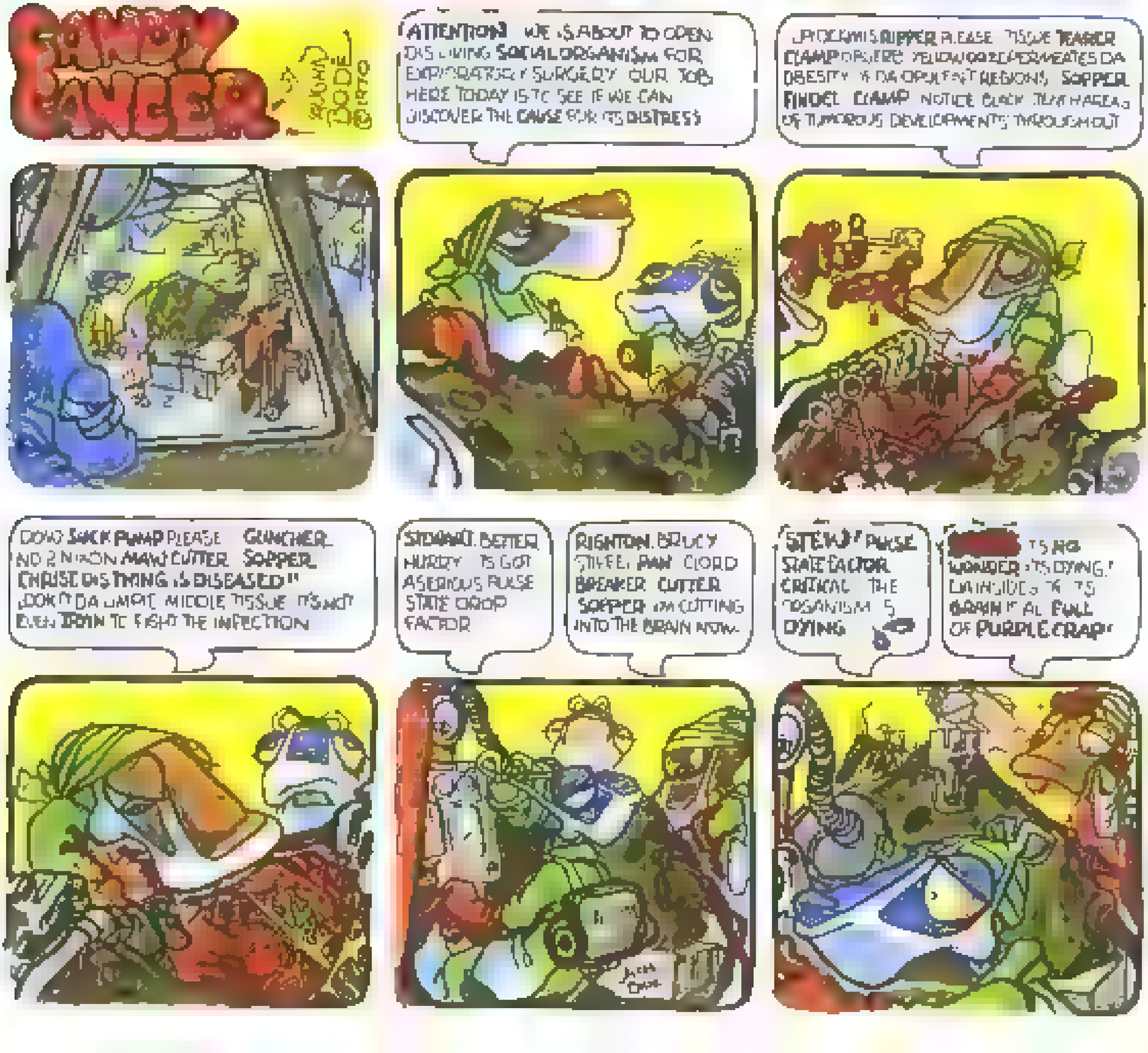

FOOD STUFFS
WELL NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT DOES WE HAVE FOR SUPPER?
DRUMSTICKS! YUMMY
YOU SLOB'S TONSIL DATS WHAT WE HAD FOR YESTERDAY OUR FOOD DON'T GOT NO LEGS TODAY WE GOTTA HAVE SOMETHING ELSE BILLFACE
ARMSTICKS THEN!
RIGHT ON, SOUNDS LIP SMACKIN GOOD ANN DAT DAT WILL LEAVE DA TRUNK FOR FRIDAY AN SATURDAY
DEN WE'LL FINISH EM UP SUNDAY ROAST HEAD AN APPLE SOPPED IN GRAVY
I IS STARVIN LET'S LOP OFF A COUPLE ARMSTICKS
CHOP! CHOP!
.......!!
MMM MAN DAT DO TASTE GOOD HOT GREASY AN SUCCULENT ASK OUR FOOD IF HE WANT SOME
HE JUS REFUSES TO EAT HISSELF
HOWS ABOUT SOME DESSERT? WOULD ONLY TAKE A JIFFY TO WHIP UP SOME CHOCOLATE EYEBALLS
BELCH, ERP NONE FOR ME I IS STUFFED. BUT YOU GO AHEAD.
WHEN THEY GO TO SLEEP TONIGHT I GONNA ESCAPE

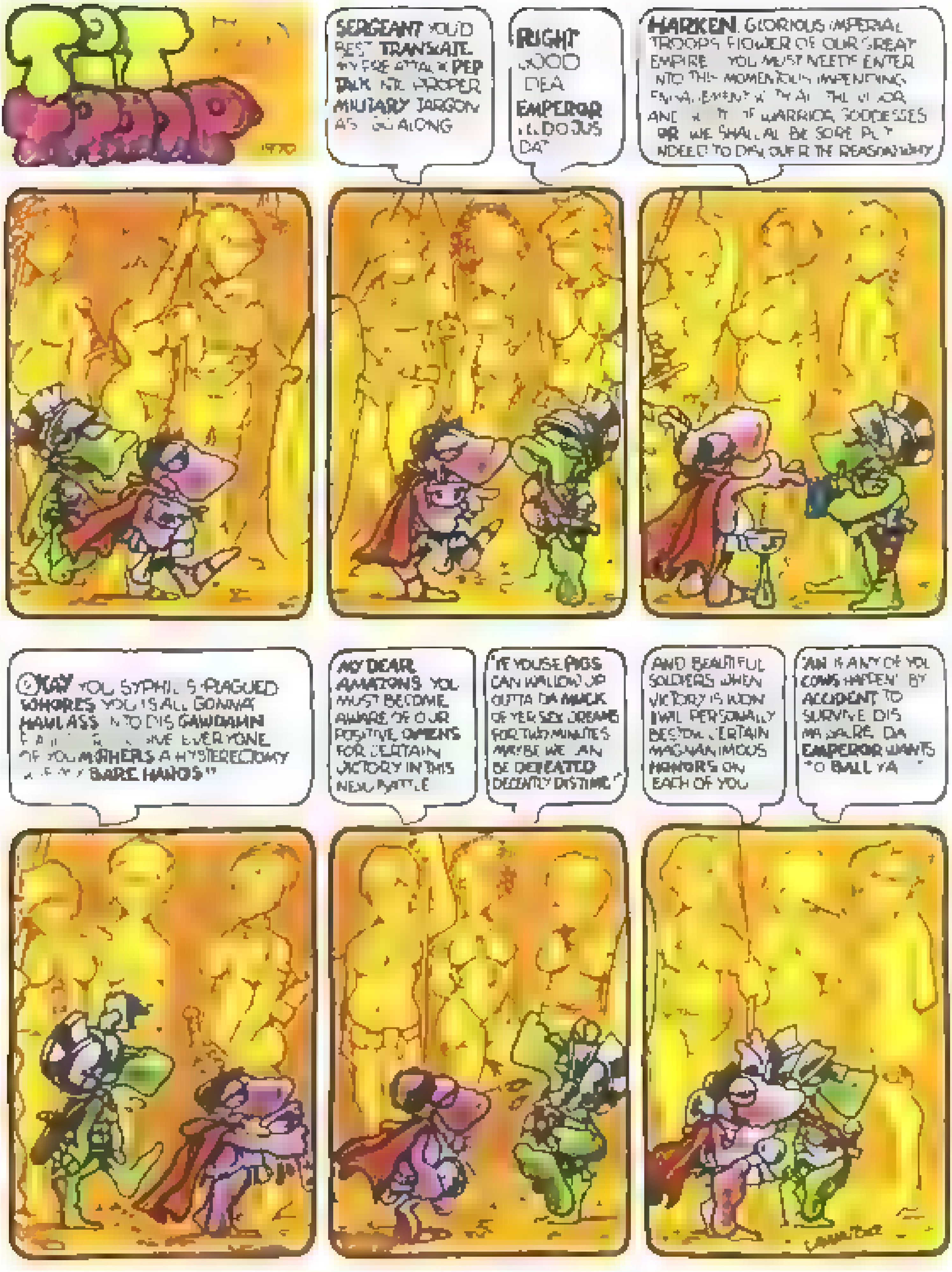
DEADBONE EROTICA

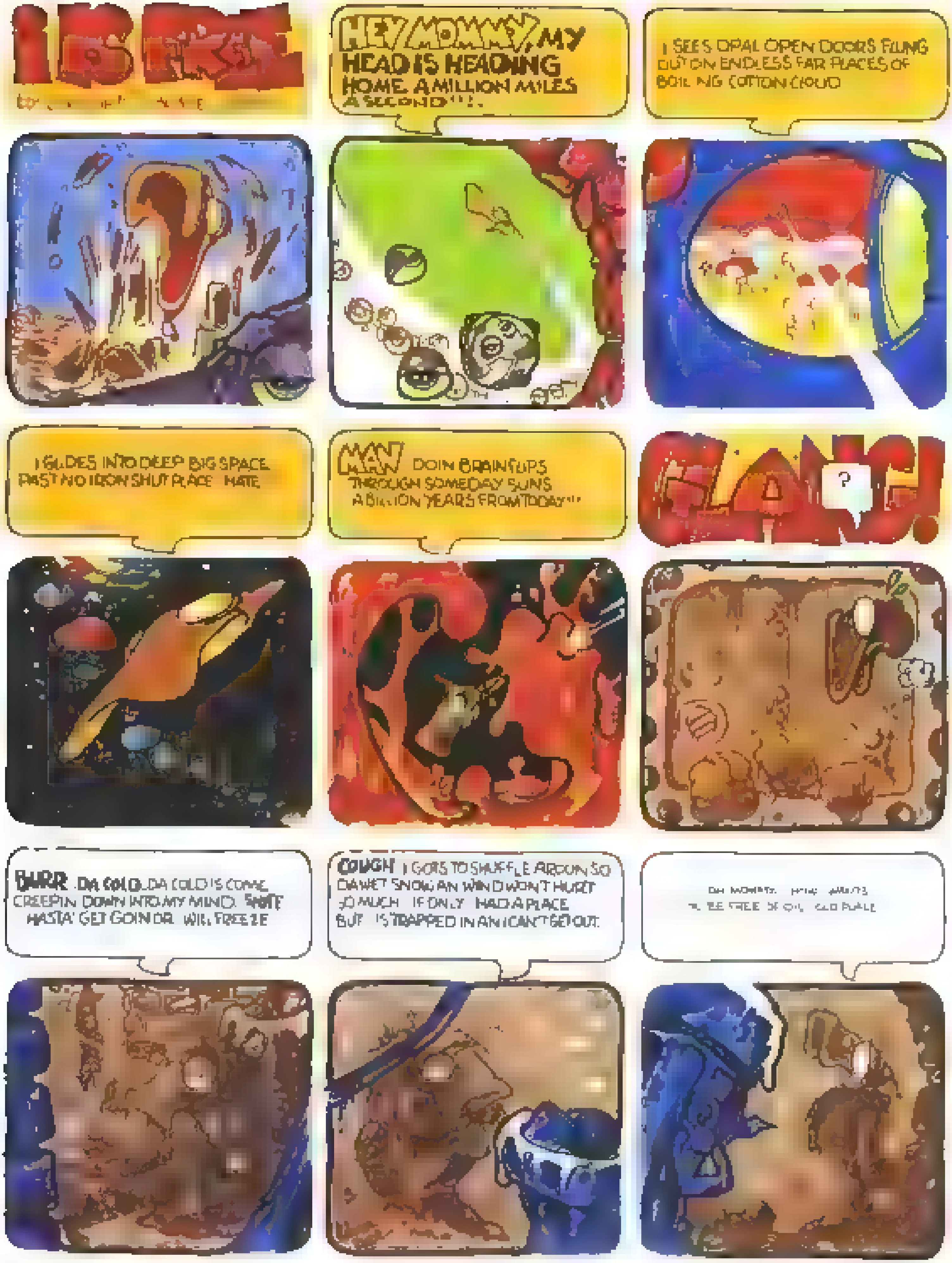
DEADBONE EROTICA IS A RARE REALITY FAR BACK IN THE SAFE (GOOD) PAST OF HIND SIGHT AND HIDING. IT IS SOUNDS INTO WORDS ABOUT THINGS THAT WERE MOVING AND DOING A BILLION SUMMERS AGO.



CANDY CANCER

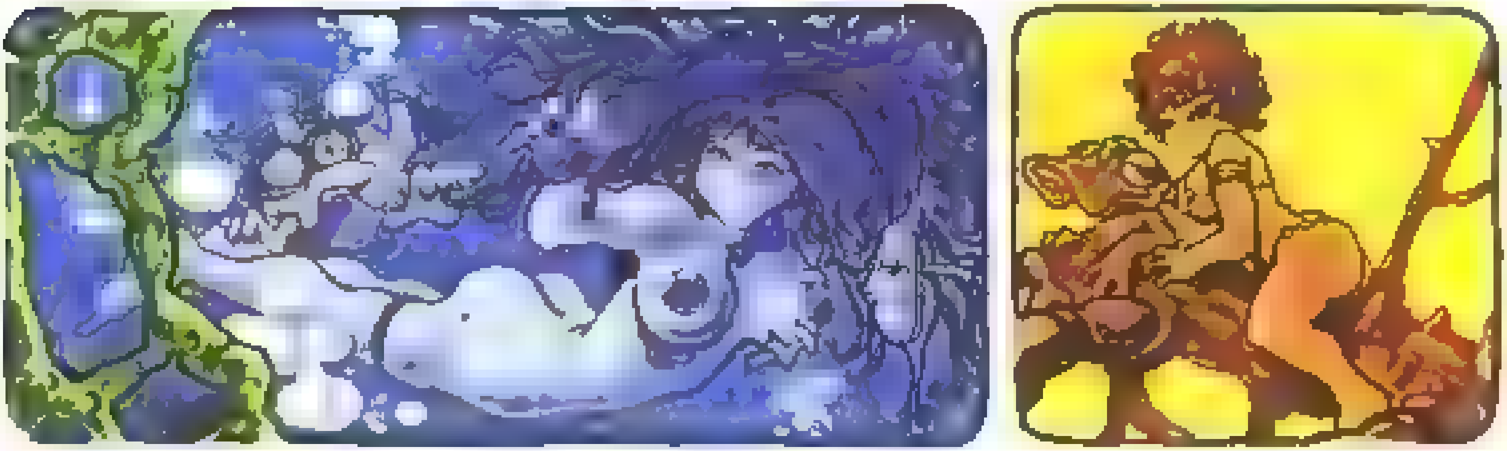

ATTENTION! WE IS ABOUT TO OPEN DIS LIVING SOCIAL ORGANISM FOR EXPLORATORY SURGERY. OUR JOB HERE TODAY IS TO SEE IF WE CAN DISCOVER THE CAUSE FOR ITS DISTRESS.
EPIDERMIS RIPPER PLEASE. TISSUE TEARER. CLAMP. OBSERVE YELLOW OOZE PERMEATES DA OBESITY IN DA OPULENT REGIONS. SOPPER. FINDEL. CLAMP. NOTICE BLACK THAT HAS AREAS OF TUMOROUS DEVELOPMENTS THROUGHOUT.
DOW SUCK PUMP PLEASE. GUNCHER AND 2 NIXON MAW CUTTER. SOPPER. CHRIST DIS THING IS DISEASED!! LOOK AT DA UMPTY MIDDLE TISSUE. IT'S NOT EVEN TRYIN TO FIGHT THE INFECTION.
STEWART, BETTER HURRY. IT'S GOT A SERIOUS PULSE STATE DROP FACTOR.
RIGHTON, BRUCY. STEEL PAN. CLORD BREAKER. CUTTER. SOPPER. I'M CUTTING INTO THE BRAIN NOW.
STEW! PULSE STATE FACTOR CRITICAL. THE ORGANISM IS DYING.
[redacted] IT'S NO WONDER IT'S DYING! LOOK INSIDE OF ITS BRAIN! IT'S ALL FULL OF PURPLE CRAP!

TIT TROOP
1970
SERGEANT YOU'D BEST TRANSLATE MY PRE ATTACK PEP TALK INTO PROPER MILITARY JARGON AS I GO ALONG
RIGHT GOOD IDEA EMPEROR I'LL DO JUS DAT
HARKEN, GLORIOUS IMPERIAL TROOPS FLOWER OF OUR GREAT EMPIRE. YOU MUST NEEDS ENTER INTO THIS MOMENTOUS IMPENDING ENGAGEMENT WITH ALL THE VIGOR AND [illegible] OF WARRIOR GODDESSES OR WE SHALL ALL BE SORE PUT INDEED TO DISCOVER THE REASON WHY
OKAY YOU SYPHILIS PLAGUED WHORES YOU IS ALL GONNA HAUL ASS INTO DIS GAWDAMN [illegible] GIVE EVERYONE OF YOU MUTHERS A HYSTERECTOMY WITH MY BARE HANDS”
MY DEAR AMAZONS YOU MUST BECOME AWARE OF OUR POSITIVE OMENS FOR CERTAIN VICTORY IN THIS NEW BATTLE
“IF YOUSE PIGS CAN WALLOW UP OUTTA DA MUCK OF YER SEX DREAMS FOR TWO MINUTES MAYBE WE CAN BE DEFEATED DECENTLY DISTINC”
AND BEAUTIFUL SOLDIERS WHEN VICTORY IS WON I WILL PERSONALLY BESTOW CERTAIN MAGNANIMOUS HONORS ON EACH OF YOU
“AN IF ANY OF YOU COWS HAPPEN' BY ACCIDENT TO SURVIVE DIS MASSACRE DA EMPEROR WANTS TO BALL YA”


I IS FREE
HEY MOMMY, MY HEAD IS HEADING HOME A MILLION MILES A SECOND!!!
I SEES OPAL OPEN DOORS FLUNG OUT ON ENDLESS FAR PLACES OF BOILING COTTON CLOUD
I GLIDES INTO DEEP BIG SPACE PAST NO IRON SHUT PLACE HATE
MAN DOIN BRAINFLIPS THROUGH SOMEDAY SUNS A BILLION YEARS FROM TODAY!!!
CLANG!
?
BURR DA COLD, DA COLD IS COME CREEPIN DOWN INTO MY MIND. SHIT HASTA GET GOIN OR I WILL FREEZE
COUGH I GOTS TO SHUFFLE AROUN SO DA WET SNOW AN WIND WON'T HURT SO MUCH IF ONLY I HAD A PLACE BUT I IS TRAPPED IN AN I CAN'T GET OUT.
OH MOMMY.. HOW I WANTS TO BE FREE OF DIS COLD PLACE

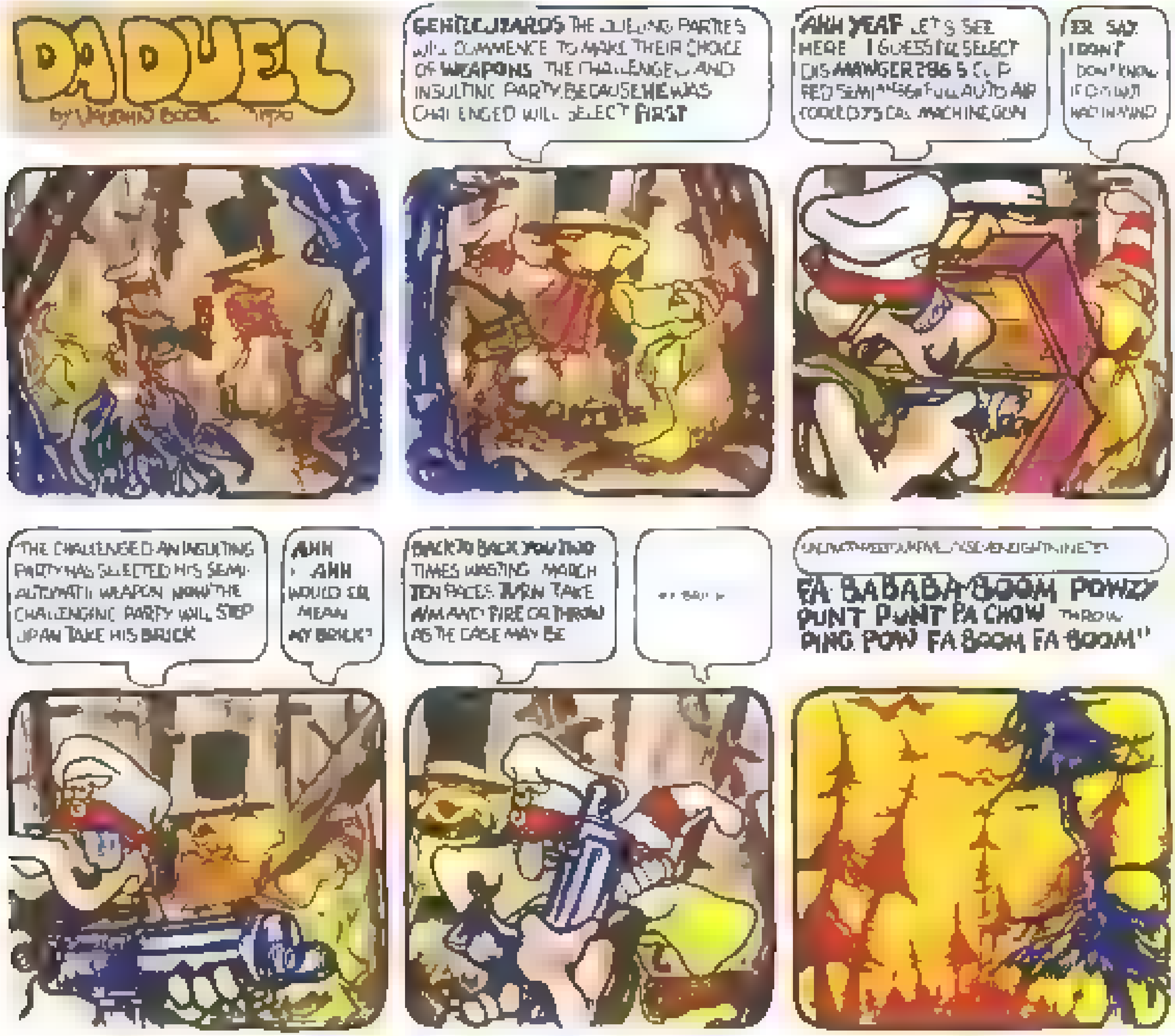
DEADBONE EROTICA

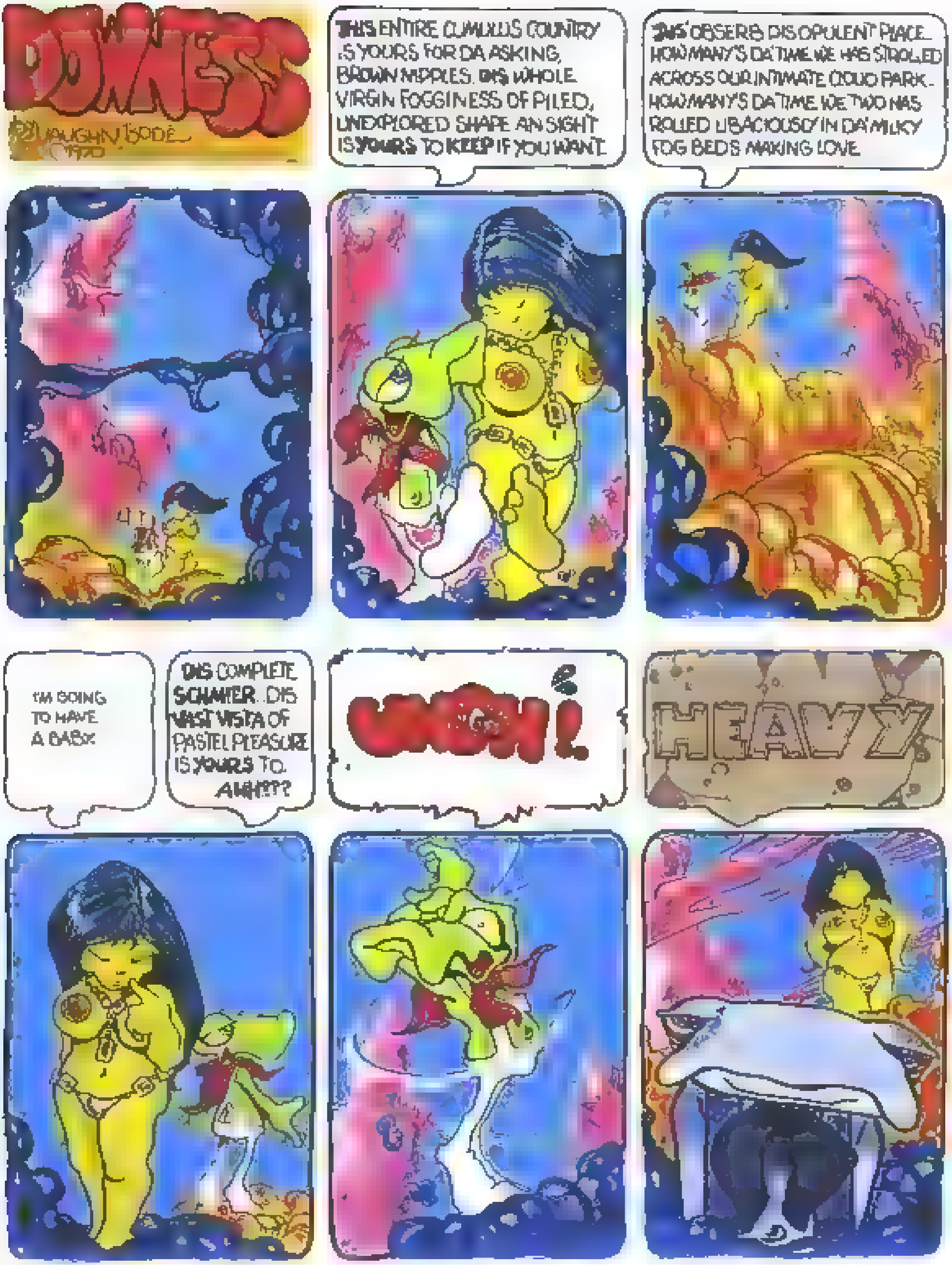
DEADBONE EROTICA IS A LONG PAST PLACE OF VIABLY VOLATILE SPRAWLING POSTURES OF SPACE. A TRUNK OR DUMPSTER CAN FULL OF **THINGY THINGS** THAT COULD NOT HAVE HAPPENED **UNLESS** THEY WERE **TRUE**.

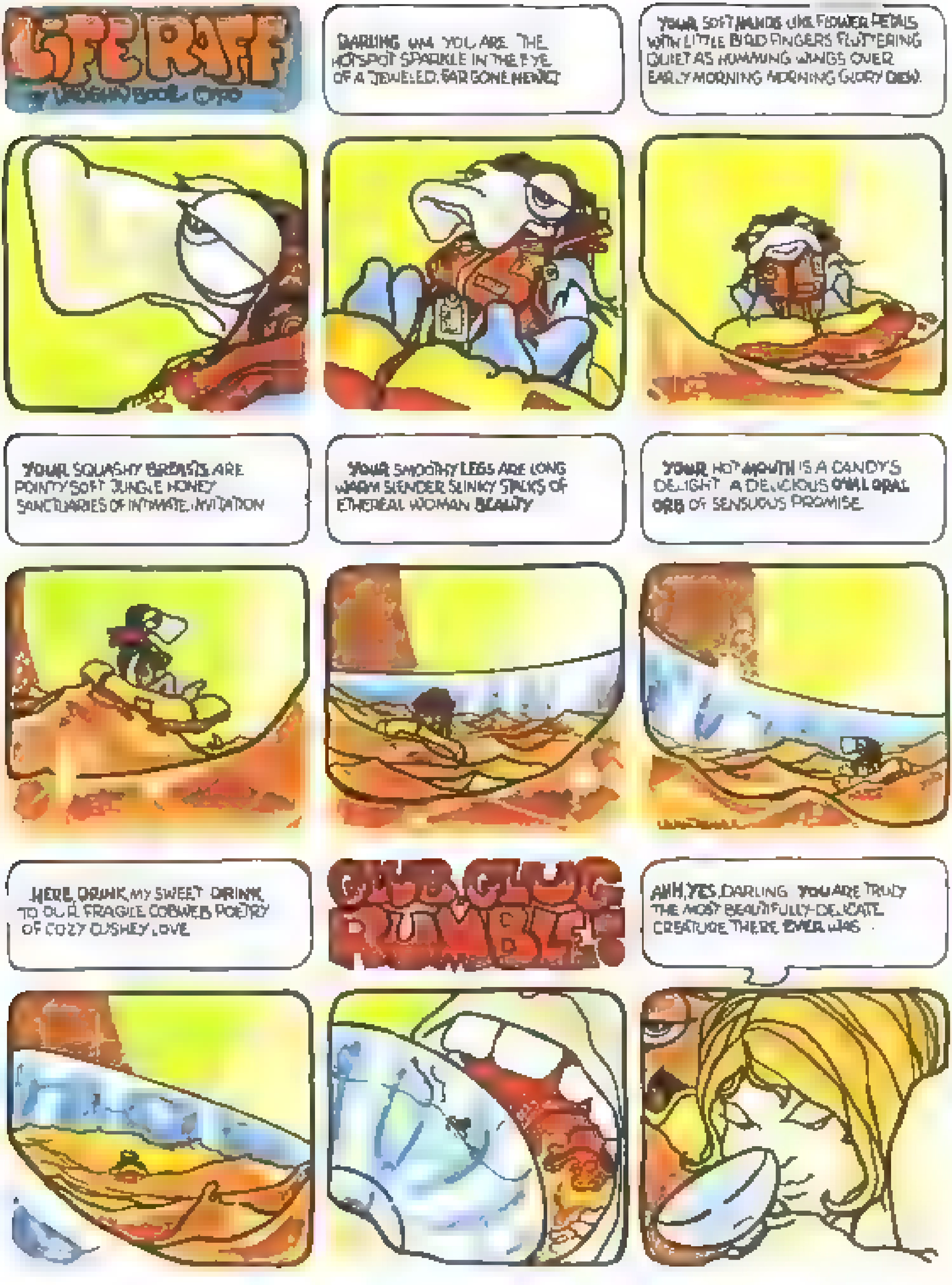


DA DUEL

by VAUGHN BODĒ 1970

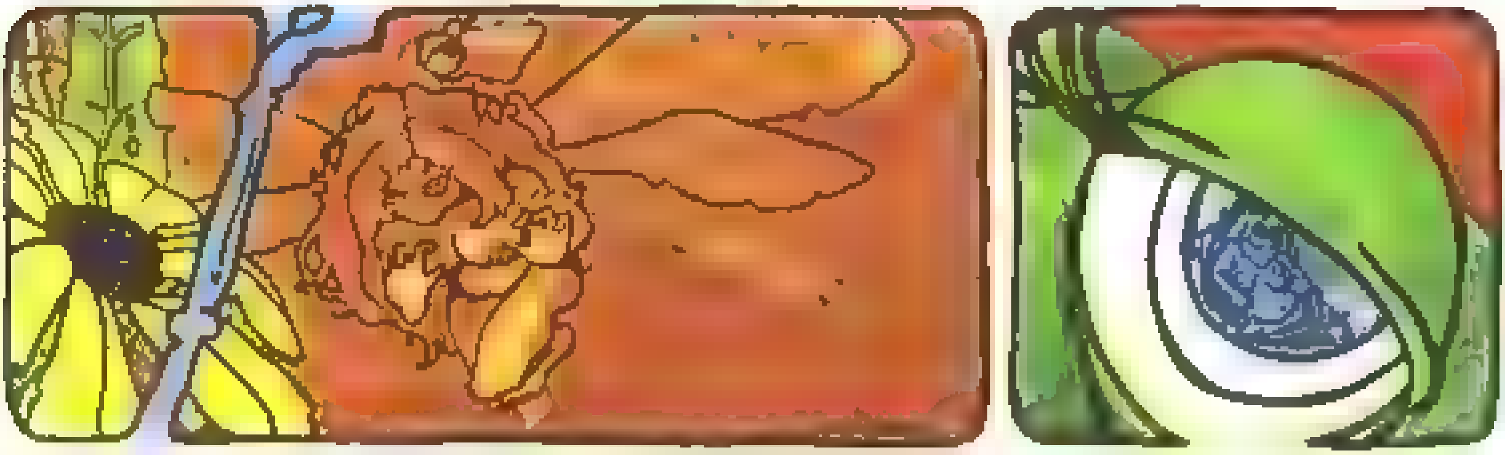

GENTLEJIZARDS THE DUELING PARTIES WILL COMMENCE TO MAKE THEIR CHOICE OF WEAPONS. THE CHALLENGED AND INSULTING PARTY BECAUSE HE WAS CHALLENGED WILL SELECT FIRST
AHH YEAH LET'S SEE HERE... I GUESS I'LL SELECT DIS MANGER 286 5 C.P. FED SEMI AND/OR FULL AUTO AIR COOLED .75 CAL. MACHINE GUN
ER SAY I DON'T... DON'T KNOW IF DAT'S WHAT I HAD IN MIND
THE CHALLENGED AN INSULTING PARTY HAS SELECTED HIS SEMI-AUTOMATIC WEAPON. NOW THE CHALLENGING PARTY WILL STEP UP AN TAKE HIS BRICK
AHH ... AHH WOULD SIR MEAN MY BRICK?
BACK TO BACK YOU TWO TIMES WASTING... MARCH TEN PACES. TURN TAKE AIM AND FIRE OR THROW AS THE CASE MAY BE
... BAH ...
ONE TWO THREE FOUR FIVE SIX SEVEN EIGHT NINE TE
FA-BABABA-BOOM POWZY PUNT PUNT FA CHOW THROW PING POW FA BOOM FA BOOM!!


DOWNESS
© VAUGHN BODÉ 1970
THIS ENTIRE CUMULUS COUNTRY IS YOURS FOR DA ASKING, BROWN NIPPLES. DIS WHOLE VIRGIN FOGGINESS OF PILED, UNEXPLORED SHAPE AN SIGHT IS YOURS TO KEEP IF YOU WANT.
JUS' OBSERB DIS OPULENT PLACE. HOW MANY'S DA TIME WE HAS STROLLED ACROSS OUR INTIMATE CLOUD PARK. HOW MANY'S DA TIME WE TWO HAS ROLLED UBACIOUSO' IN DA MILKY FOG BEDS MAKING LOVE.
I'M GOING TO HAVE A BABY.
DIS COMPLETE SCHMIER. DIS VAST VISTA OF PASTEL PLEASURE IS YOURS TO. AHH!??
UNGH!
HEAVY


LIFE RAFT
BY VAUGHN BODÉ 1970
DARLING UM YOU ARE THE HOTSPOT SPARKLE IN THE EYE OF A JEWELED, FAR GONE NEWT
YOUR SOFT HANDS LIKE FLOWER PETALS WITH LITTLE BIRD FINGERS FLUTTERING QUIET AS HUMMING WINGS OVER EARLY MORNING MORNING GLORY DEW.
YOUR SQUASHY BREASTS ARE POINTY SOFT JUNGLE HONEY SANCTUARIES OF INTIMATE INVITATION
YOUR SMOOTHY LEGS ARE LONG WARM SLENDER SLINKY STALKS OF ETHEREAL WOMAN BEAUTY
YOUR HOT MOUTH IS A CANDY'S DELIGHT A DELICIOUS OVAL ORAL ORB OF SENSUOUS PROMISE
HERE DRINK MY SWEET DRINK TO OUR FRAGILE COBWEB POETRY OF COZY CUSHEY LOVE
GLUB GLUG RUMBLE!
AHH, YES DARLING YOU ARE TRULY THE MOST BEAUTIFULLY-DELICATE CREATURE THERE EVER WAS

DEADBONE EROTICA

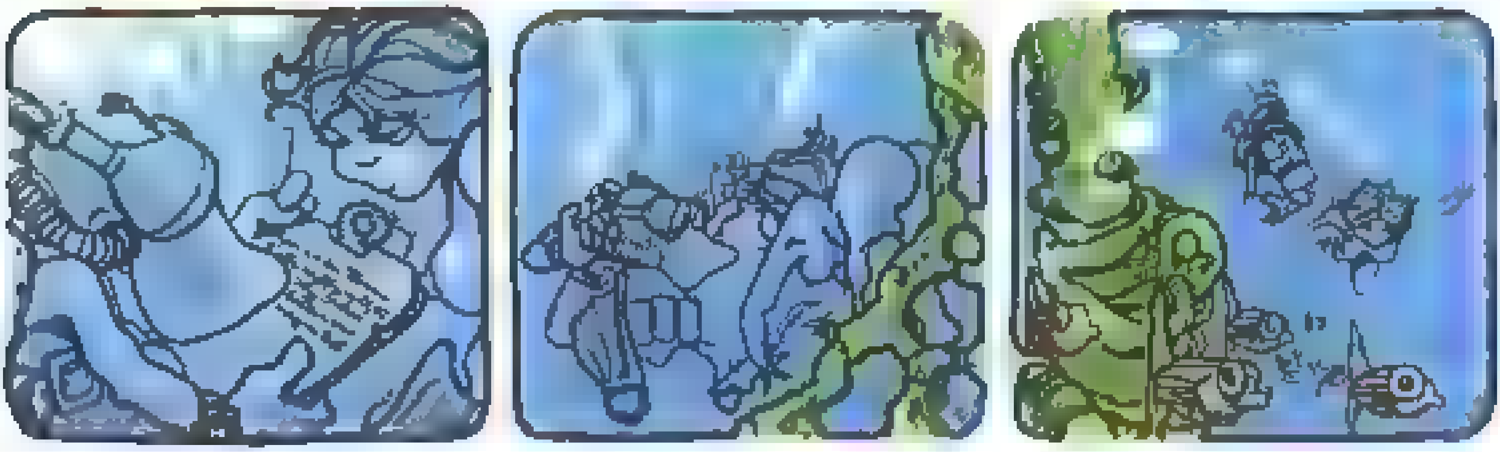
DEADBONE EROTICA IS A BOUNCING BACKNESS DOWN MUSTY DUSTY POTROADS OF EVOLUTIONARY HINDSIGHT BACK TO JUST A BILLION ORBITS AGO OR SO THEY WOULD HAVE US SILLY GULLIBLES BELIEVE



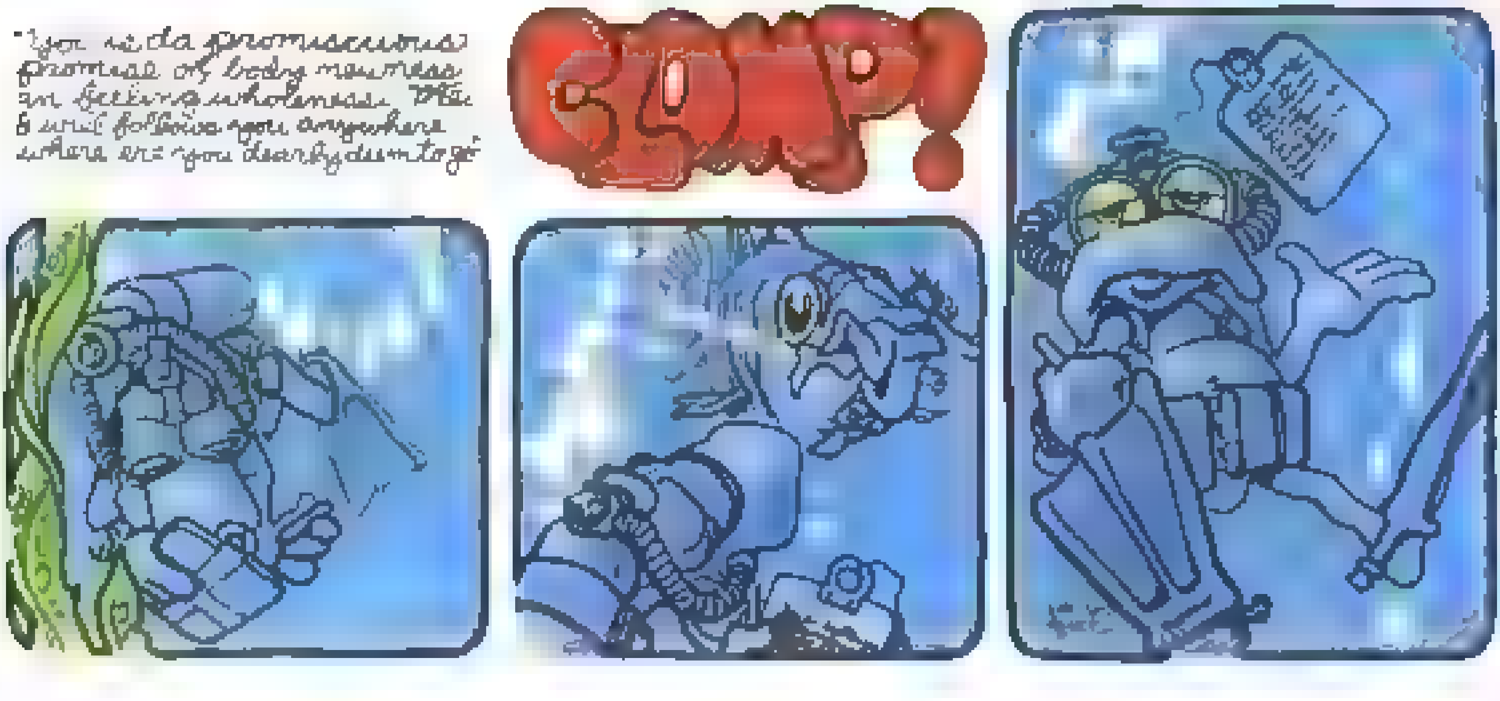
SKATING ON A SLATE

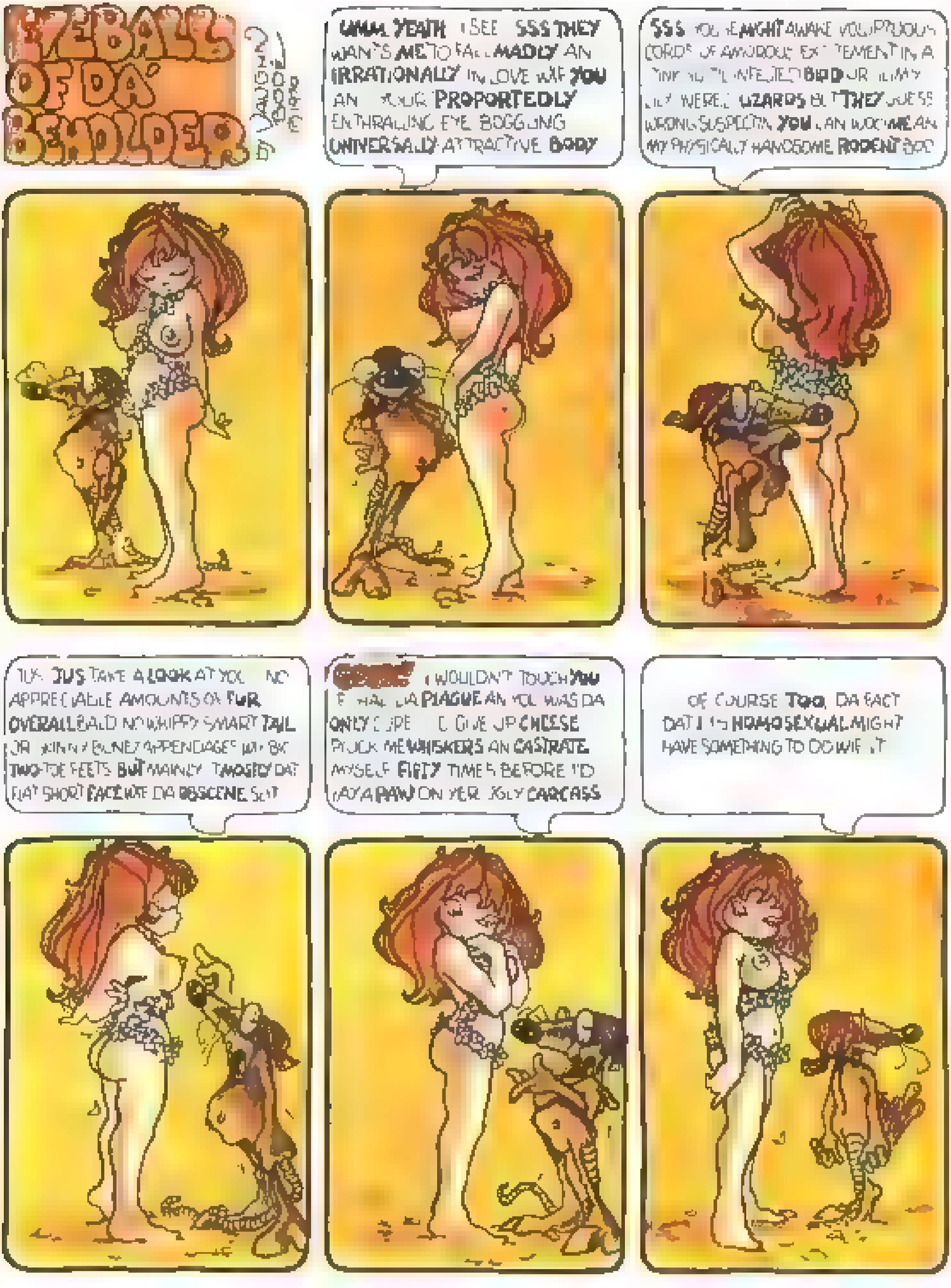
"you is a sea flowing blubby bubbly milk tis the oily bled summer bottom smoothness of a virgin ball bearing."

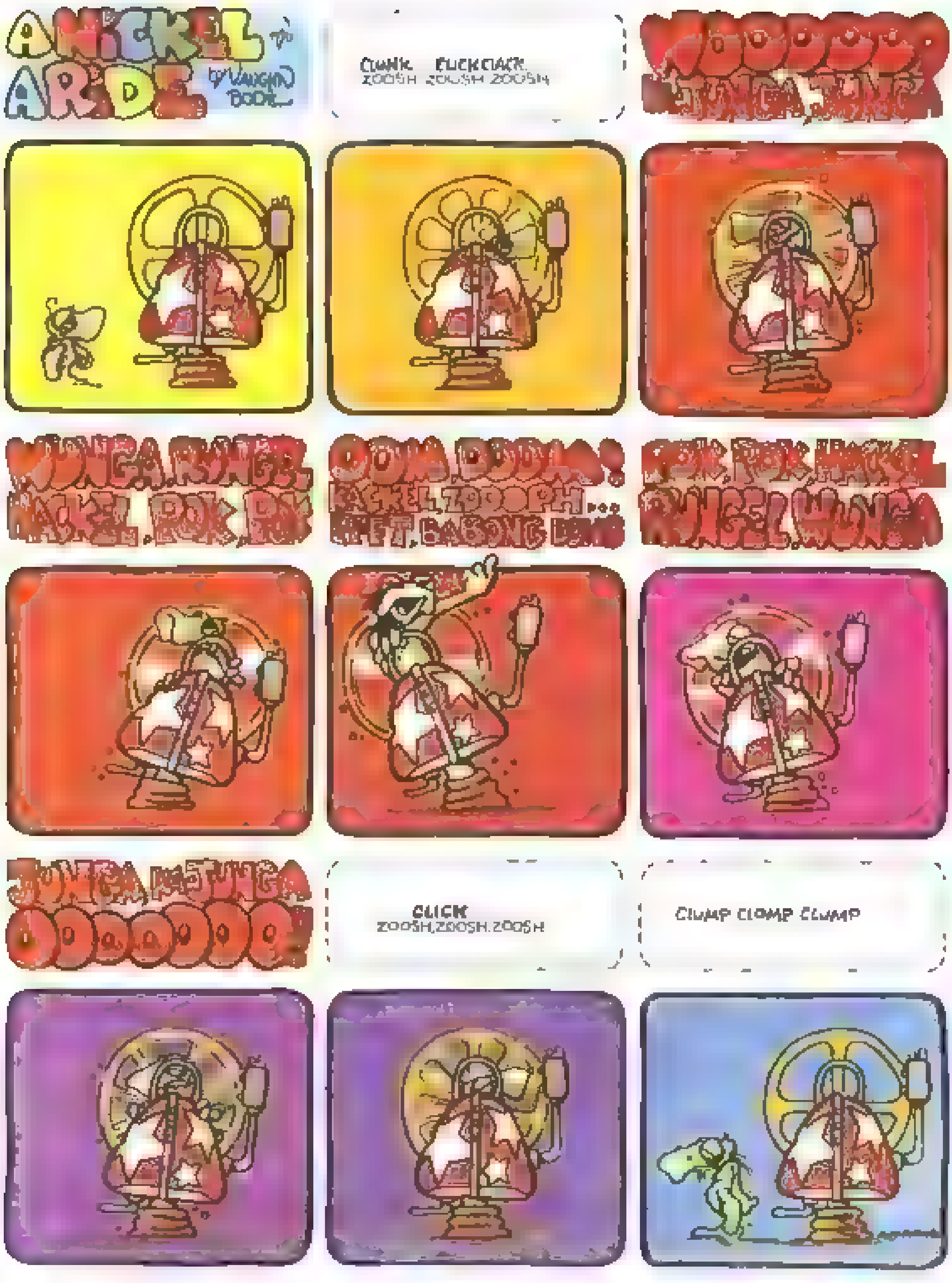
"You is a Ocean that don't singing ripness dat sweet summa jelly succulently up an down my agile backbone on into my breathless bumping heart parts"



"you is da promiscuous promise of body newness in feeling wholeness. The & will follow you anywhere where are you dearly deem to go"

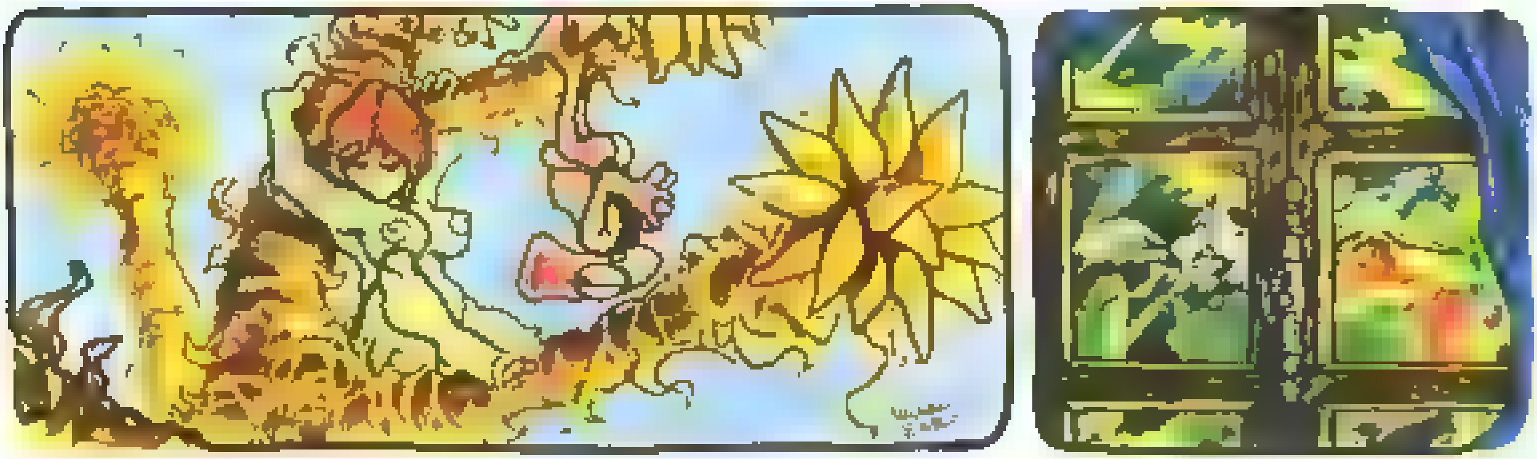



EYEBALL OF DA' BEHOLDER
by Vaughn Bode ©1968
UMM YEAH I SEE SSS THEY WANTS ME TO FALL MADLY AN IRRATIONALLY IN LOVE WIF YOU AN YOUR PROPORTEDLY ENTHRALLING EYE BOGGLING UNIVERSALLY ATTRACTIVE BODY
SSS YOU MIGHT AWAKE VOLUPTUOUS CORDS OF AMOROUS EXCITEMENT IN A FINK OUTTA INFECTED BIRD OR SLIMY SILLY WERE LIZARDS BUT THEY GUESS WRONG SUSPECTIN YOU CAN WOO ME AN MY PHYSICALLY HANDSOME RODENT BOD
TUK JUS TAKE A LOOK AT YOU NO APPRECIABLE AMOUNTS OF FUR OVERALL BALD NO WHIPPY SMART TAIL OR SKINNY BONEY APPENDAGES WIF BIG TWO-TOE FEETS BUT MAINLY MOSTLY DAT FLAT SHORT FACE WIF DA OBSCENE SNOT
[illegible] I WOULDN'T TOUCH YOU IF I HAD DA PLAGUE AN YOU WAS DA ONLY CURE I'D GIVE UP CHEESE PLUCK ME WHISKERS AN CASTRATE MYSELF FIFTY TIMES BEFORE I'D LAY A PAW ON YER UGLY CARCASS
OF COURSE TOO, DA FACT DAT I IS HOMOSEXUAL MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WIF IT

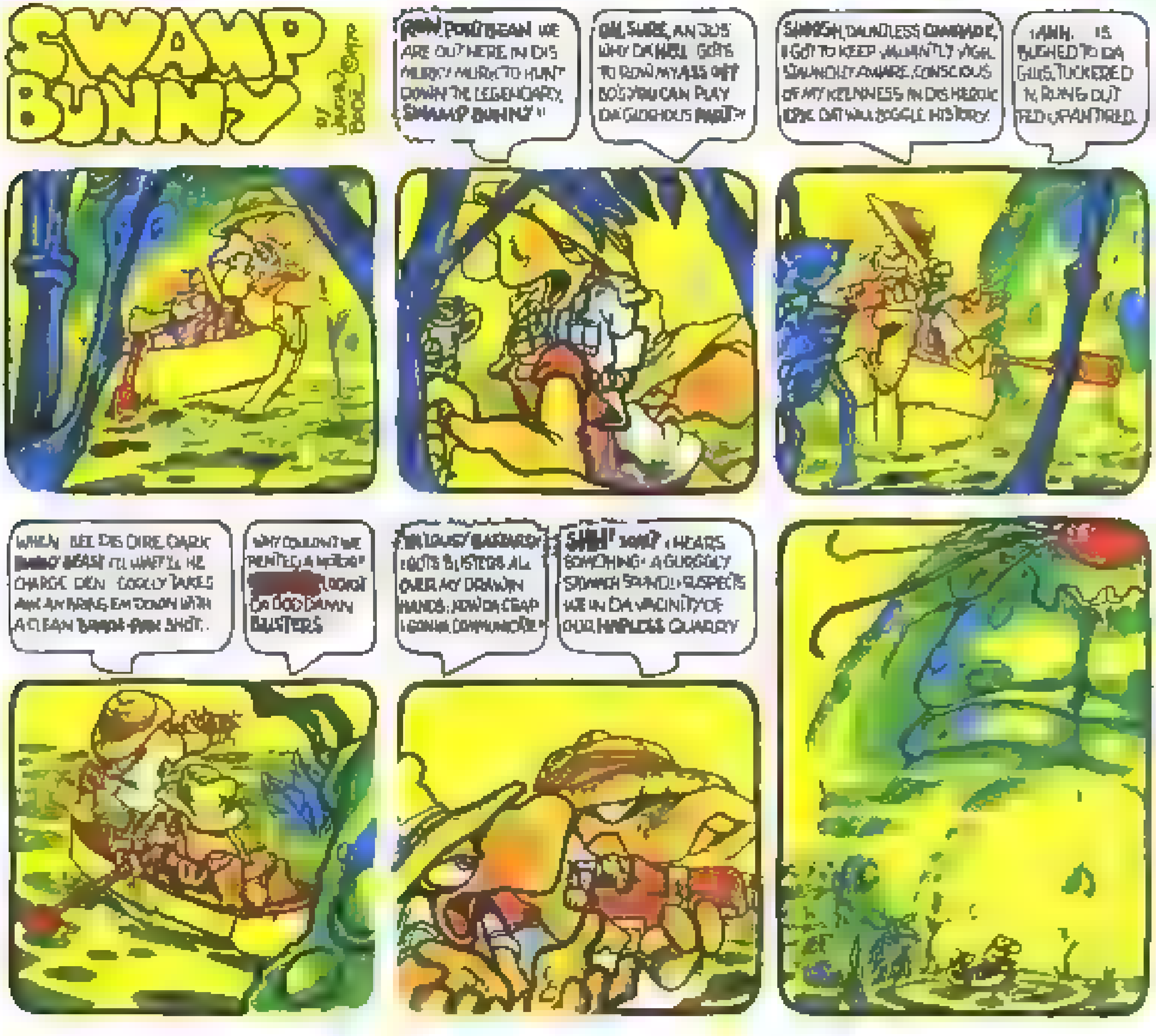

A NICKEL RIDE
by VAUGHN BODÉ
CLUNK CLICKCLACK
ZOOSH ZOOSH ZOOSH
WOOOOOO JUNGA JUNGA
WONGA RUNGE, KACKEL, POK, POK
OOMA DOOLA! KACKEL, ZOOOPH... SPFFT, BABONG BONG
POK, POK, KACKEL RUNGEL WONGA
JONGA KAJUNGA OOOOOOO!
CLICK
ZOOSH, ZOOSH, ZOOSH
CLUMP CLOMP CLUMP

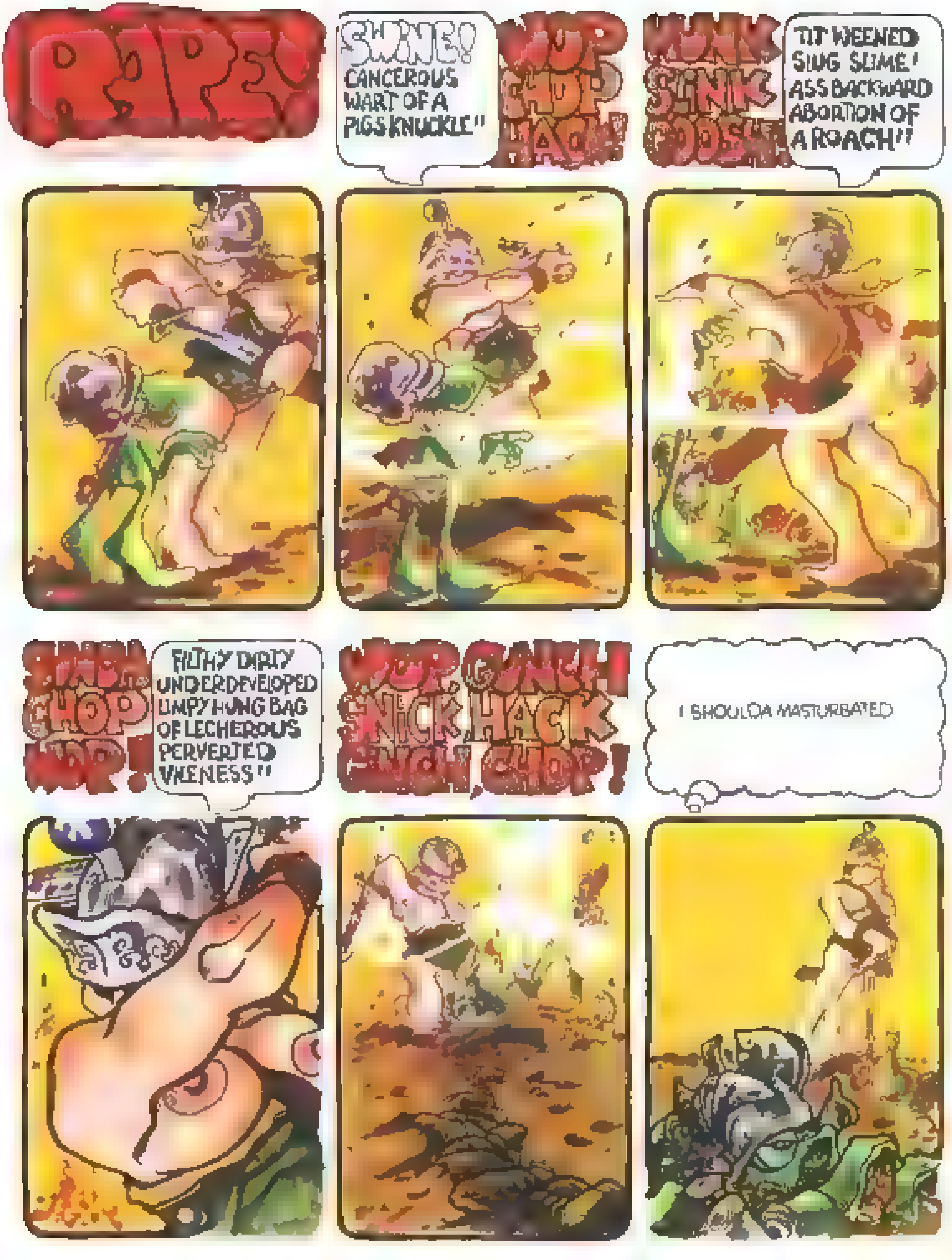
DEADBONE EROTICA

DEADBONE EROTICA SMACKS NO NOTE IN THE EAR OF HISTORIC HISTORIAN OR CONTEMPORARY CONTEMPORIANS. A BILLION YEARS AGO IT DRIFTED FULL FORCE AND ALIVE. NOW, ALL THAT IS LEFT ARE THESE TOLLED SHEDS OF SCHIZOPHRENIC **BOARD**.



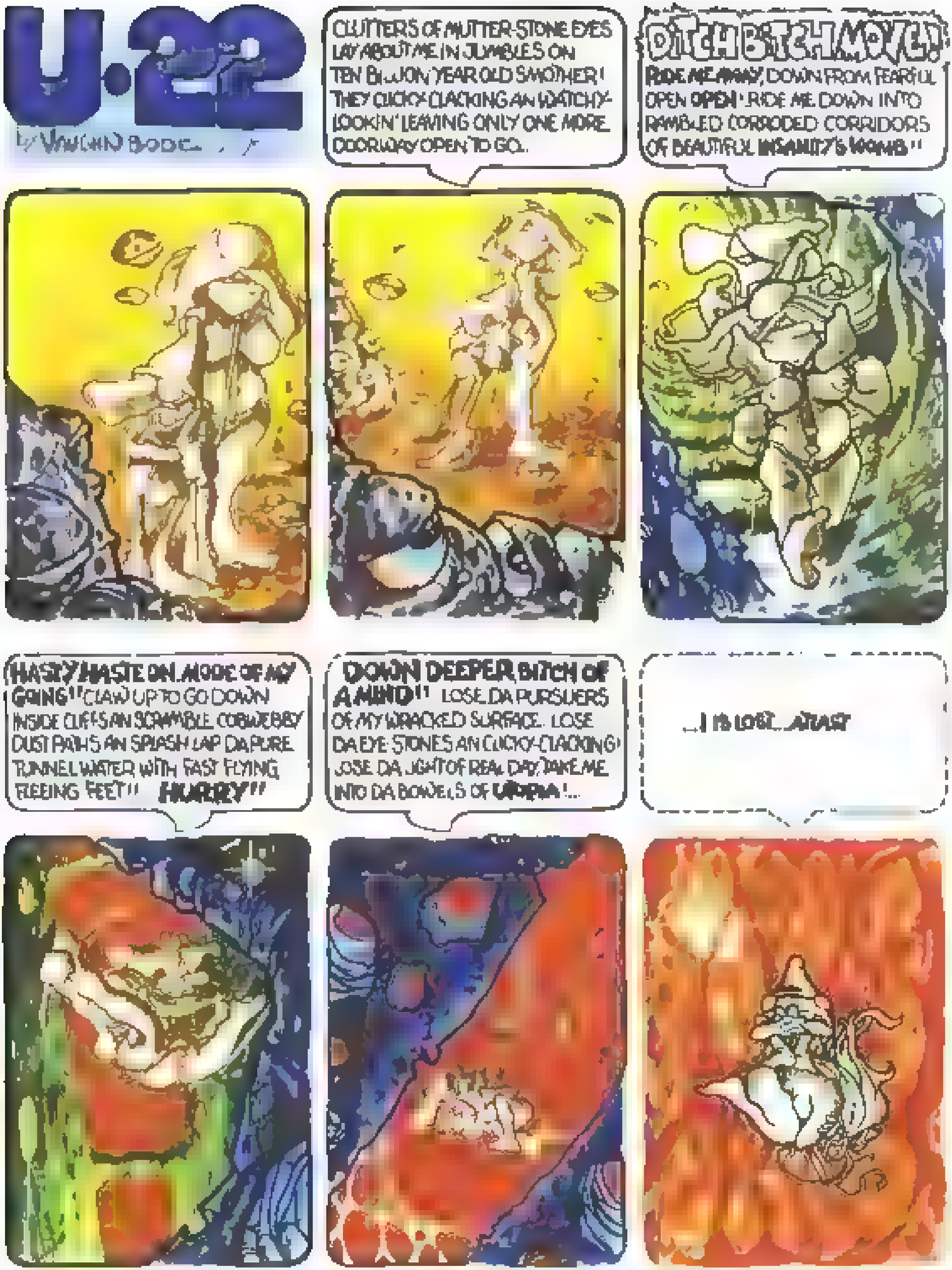
SWAMP BUNNY


SWAMP BUNNY
ROW, PORTBEAN, WE ARE OUT HERE IN DIS MURKY MURK TO HUNT DOWN THE LEGENDARY **SWAMP BUNNY**!!
OH, SURE, AN JUS WHY DA **HELL** GOTS TO ROW MY **ASS OFF** SO'S YOU CAN PLAY DA GLORIOUS **PART**?!
SHHSH, DAUNTLESS COMRADE, I GOT TO KEEP VALIANTLY VIGIL STAUNCHLY AWARE, CONSCIOUS OF MY KEENNESS IN DIS HEROIC EPIC DAT WILL BOGGLE HISTORY.
YAHH... IS BUSHED TO DA GILLS, TUCKERED N' PLUMB OUT, TED UP AN TIRED.
WHEN I SEE DIS DIRE DARK BUNNY BEAST I'LL WAIT'LL HE CHARGE. DEN I COOLLY TAKES AIM AN BRING EM DOWN WITH A CLEAN BANG-BANG SHOT..
WHY COULDN'T WE RENTED A MOTOR [illegible] BOAT DA GOD DAMN BLISTERS
YA LOUSY BASTARD! I GOTS BLISTERS ALL OVER MY DRAWIN HANDS; HOW DA CRAP I GONNA COMMUNICATE?
SHH! WHAT? I HEARS SOMETHING! A GURGGLY SQUISH SOUND! I SUSPECTS WE IN DA VICINITY OF OUR HAPLESS QUARRY

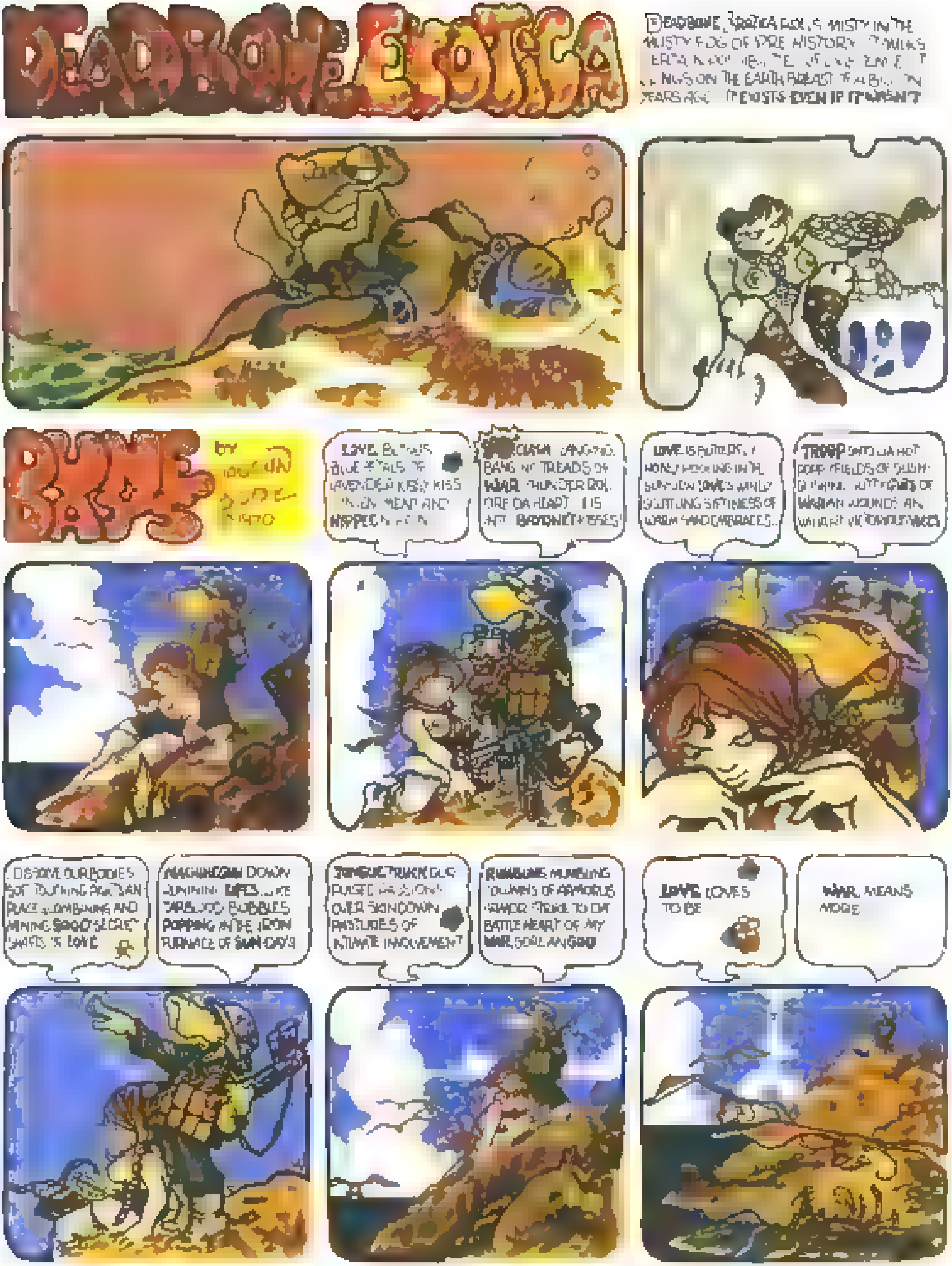

RAPE!
SWINE! CANCEROUS WART OF A PIGS KNUCKLE!!
WOP CHOP HACK!
WUNK SLINK GOOSH!
TIT WEENED SLUG SLIME! ASS BACKWARD ABORTION OF A ROACH!!
SMASH CHOP WOP!
FILTHY DIRTY UNDERDEVELOPED LUMPY HUNG BAG OF LECHEROUS PERVERTED VILENESS!!
WOP, GUNCH! SNICK, HACK SNICH, CHOP!
I SHOULDA MASTURBATED

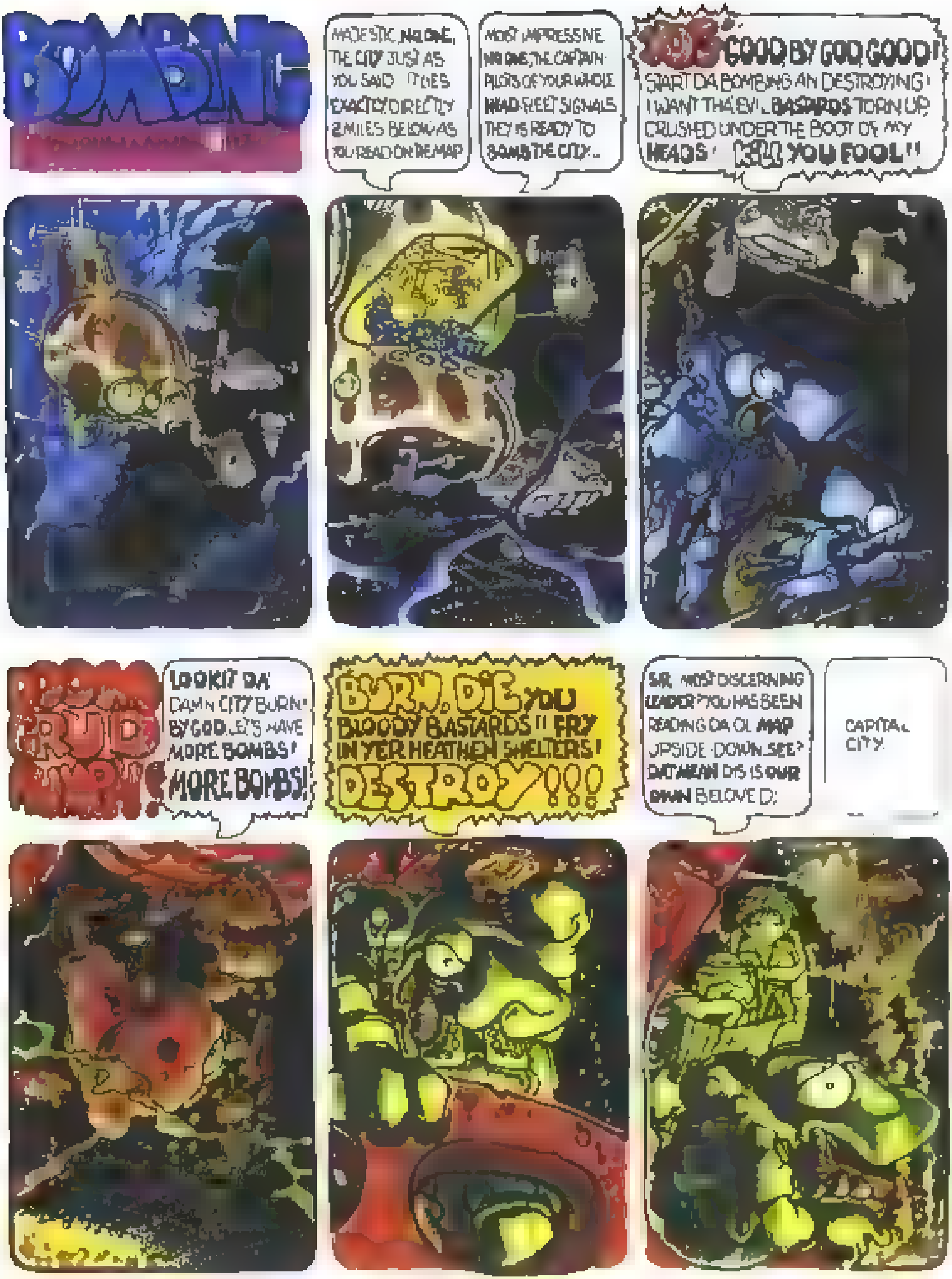
U-22

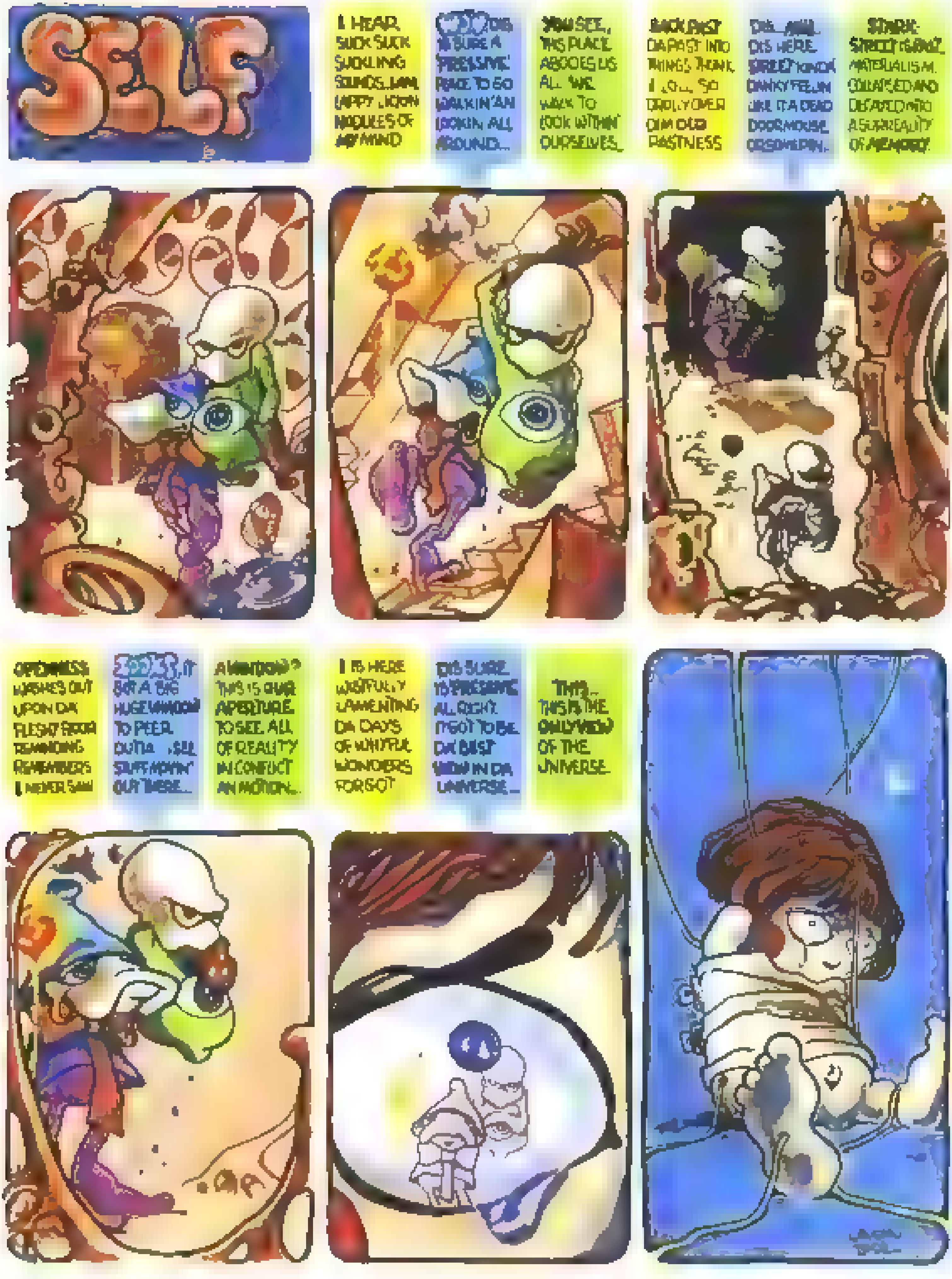
by VAUGHN BODE


CLUTTERS OF MUTTER-STONE EYES LAY ABOUT ME IN JUMBLES ON TEN BILLION YEAR OLD SMOTHER! THEY CLICKY-CLACKING AN WATCHY-LOOKIN' LEAVING ONLY ONE MORE DOORWAY OPEN TO GO.
DITCH BITCH MOVE!! RIDE ME AWAY, DOWN FROM FEARFUL OPEN OPEN! RIDE ME DOWN INTO RAMBLED CORRODED CORRIDORS OF BEAUTIFUL INSANITY'S WOMB!!
HASTY HASTE ON MODE OF MY GOING!! CLAW UP TO GO DOWN INSIDE CLIFFS AN SCRAMBLE COBWEBBY DUST PATHS AN SPLASH LAP DA PURE TUNNEL WATER WITH FAST FLYING FLEEING FEET!! HURRY!!
DOWN DEEPER BITCH OF A MIND!! LOSE DA PURSUERS OF MY WRACKED SURFACE. LOSE DA EYE STONES AN CLICKY-CLACKING! LOSE DA LIGHT OF REAL DAY. TAKE ME INTO DA BOWELS OF UTOPIA!...
...I IS LOST...AT LAST

DEADBONE EROTICA

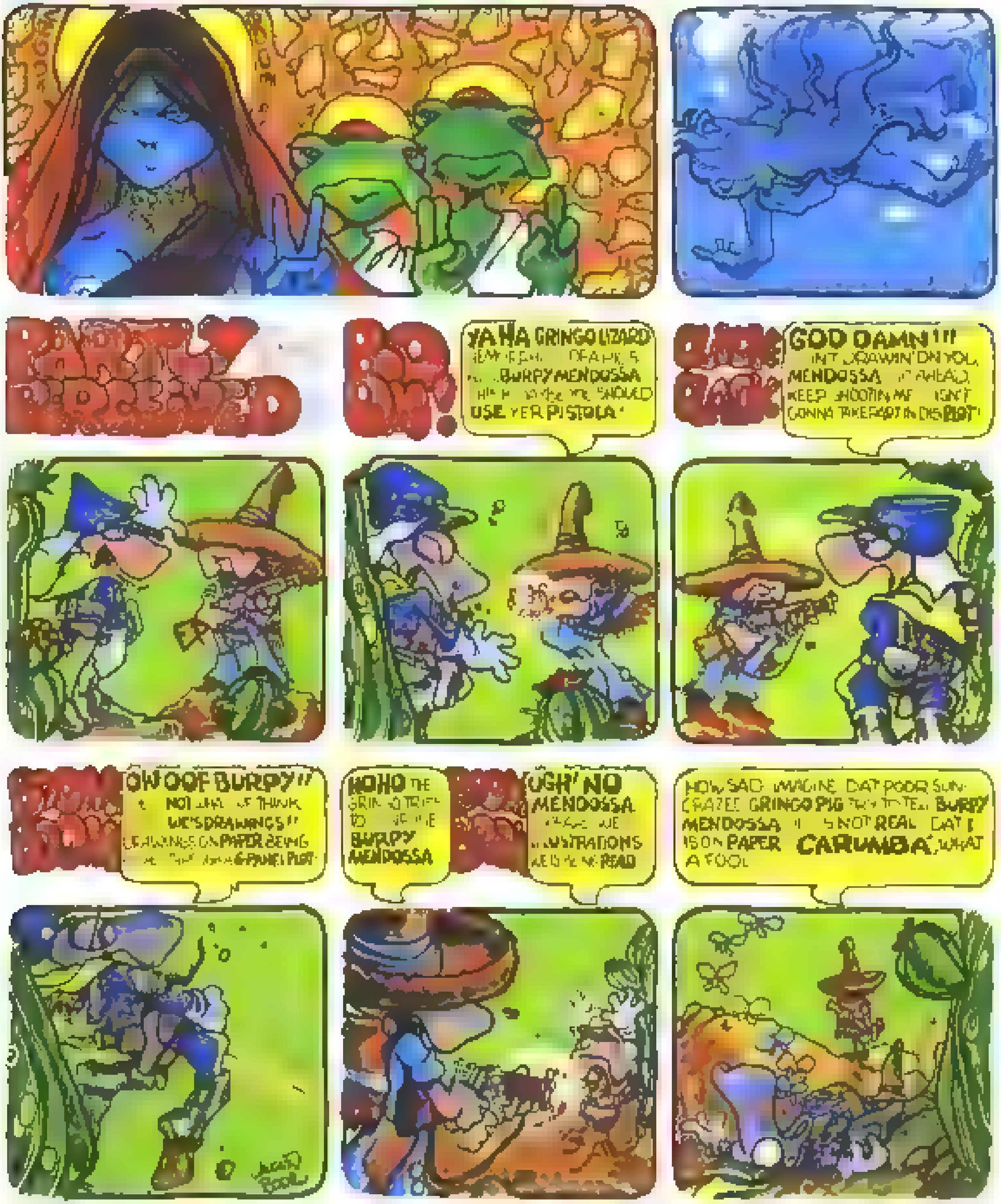

DEADBONE EROTICA FOLKS MISTY IN THE MUSTY FOG OF PRE HISTORY [illegible] [illegible] ON THE EARTH BREAST [illegible] BILLION YEARS AGO. IT EXISTS EVEN IF IT WASN'T
BABE
by [illegible] 1970
LOVE BLOWS BLUE PETALS OF LAVENDER KISS KISS [illegible] MEAT AND HAPPEN[illegible]
[illegible] CLASH CLANGING BANG OF TREADS OF WAR THUNDER ROLL [illegible] DA HEART IT IS [illegible] BAYONET KISSES!
LOVE IS BUTTERFLY HONEY [illegible] IN THE [illegible] LOVERS [illegible] SQUIRTING SOFTNESS OF WARM SAND EMBRACES..
TROMP INTO DA HOT POPPY FIELDS OF [illegible] GUTS OF WAR AN WOUNDS AN [illegible]
DISROBE OUR BODIES SOFT TOUCHING [illegible] PLACE COMBINING AND MIXING GOOD SECRET SHAPES IS LOVE
MACHINEGUN DOWN [illegible] LIFES LIKE [illegible] BUBBLES POPPING IN THE IRON FURNACE OF SUN DAYS
TONGUE TRUCK [illegible] PULSE PASSIONS OVER SUNDOWN PASTURES OF INTIMATE INVOLVEMENT
RUMBLING MUMBLING [illegible] OF ARMORED [illegible] TO DA BATTLE HEART OF MY WAR SOUL AN GOD
LOVE LOVES TO BE
WAR MEANS MORE


BOMBING
MAJESTIC, NO ONE, THE CITY JUST AS YOU SAID IT LIES EXACTLY DIRECTLY 2 MILES BELOW AS YOU READ ON THE MAP
MOST IMPRESSIVE NO ONE, THE CAPTAIN PILOTS OF YOUR WHOLE HEAD FLEET SIGNALS THEY IS READY TO BOMB THE CITY...
YES GOOD, BY GOD, GOOD! START DA BOMBING AN DESTROYING! I WANT THA EVIL BASTARDS TORN UP, CRUSHED UNDER THE BOOT OF MY HEADS! KILL YOU FOOL!!
CRUD YAP!
LOOKIT DA DAMN CITY BURN! BY GOD, LET'S HAVE MORE BOMBS! MORE BOMBS!
BURN, DIE YOU BLOODY BASTARDS!! FRY IN YER HEATHEN SHELTERS! DESTROY!!!
SIR, MOST DISCERNING LEADER? YOU HAS BEEN READING DA OL MAP UPSIDE-DOWN, SEE? DAT MEAN DIS IS OUR OWN BELOVED...
CAPITAL CITY


SELF
I HEAR SUCK SUCK SUCKLING SOUNDS..I AM LAPPY LICKIN NODULES OF MY MIND
WOW DIS IS SURE A 'PRESSIVE' PLACE TO GO WALKIN'AN LOOKIN ALL AROUND...
YOU SEE, THIS PLACE ABODES US ALL. WE WALK TO LOOK WITHIN' OURSELVES_
BACK PAST DA PAST INTO THINGS THINK I ..DO.. SO DROLLY OVER DIM OLD PASTNESS
DIS..AWW.. DIS HERE STREET KINDA DINKY FEELIN LIKE IT A DEAD DOORMOUSE ORGONEPIN.
STARK-STREET IS ONLY MATERIALISM. COLLAPSED AND DECAYED INTO A SURREALITY OF MEMORY.
OPENNESS WASHES OUT UPON DA FLESHY FLOOR REMINDING REMEMBERS I NEVER SAW
ZOOKS, IT BE A BIG HUGE WINDOW TO PEER OUTTA ..SEE STUFF MOVIN' OUT THERE...
A WINDOW? THIS IS OUR APERTURE TO SEE ALL OF REALITY IN CONFLICT AN MOTION...
I IS HERE WISTFULLY LAMENTING DA DAYS OF WHITFUL WONDERS FORGOT
DIS SURE IS PRESSIVE ALL RIGHT. IT GOT TO BE DA BEST VIEW IN DA UNIVERSE...
THAT.. THIS IS THE ONLY VIEW OF THE UNIVERSE

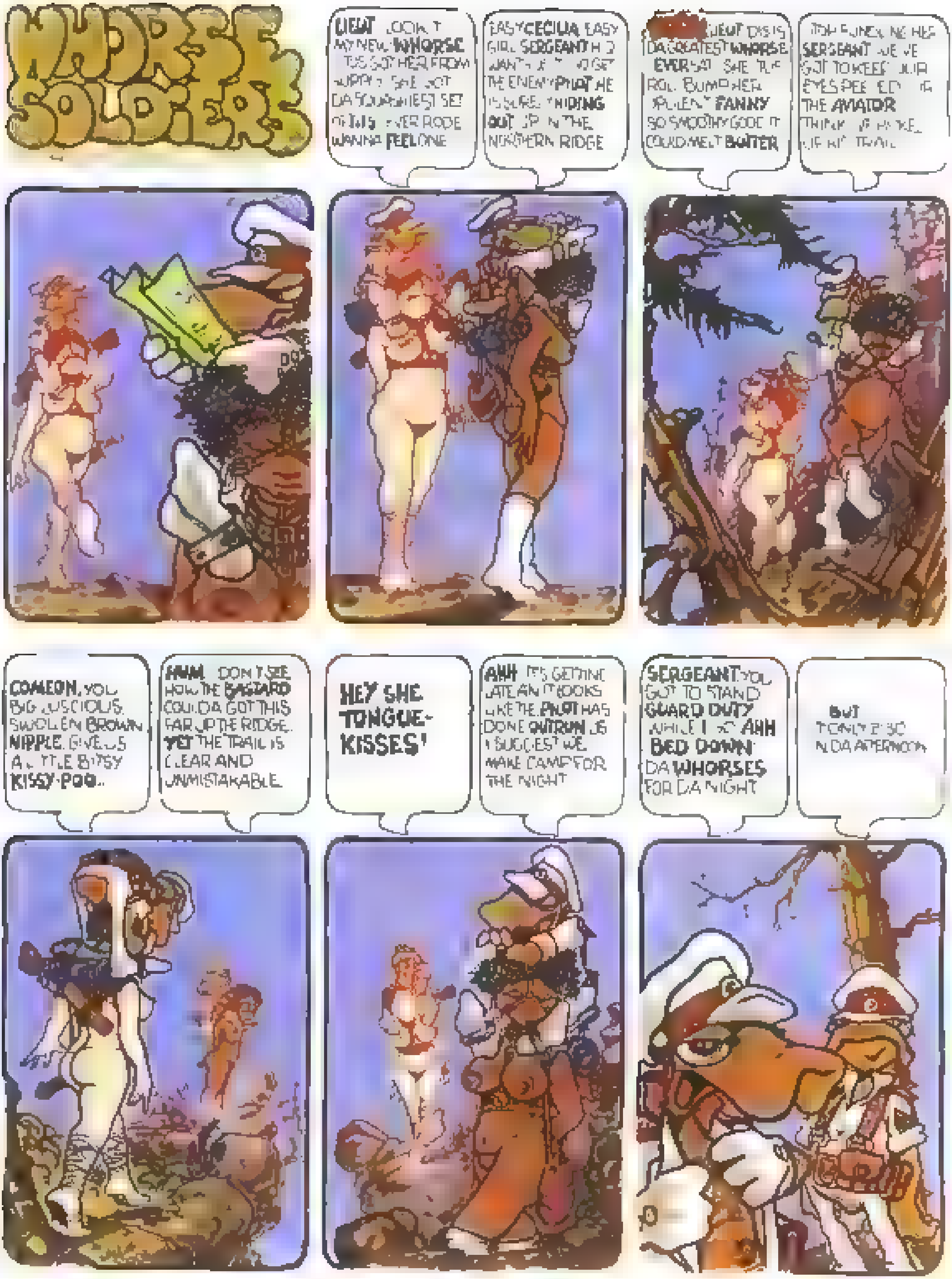
DEADBONE EROTICA

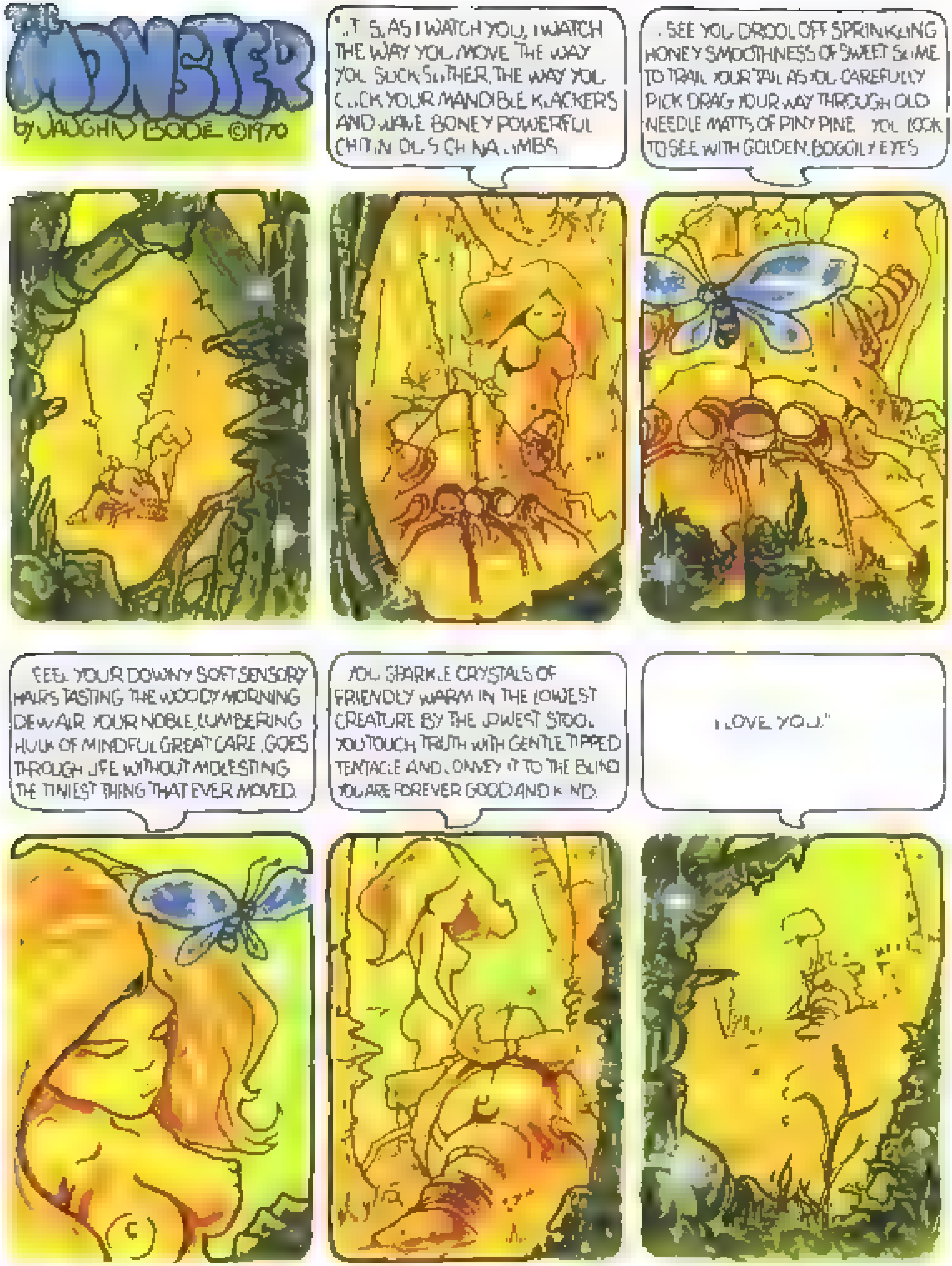
DEADBONE EROTICA is a [illegible] skip [illegible] memories hung up [illegible] never deep down in the dark dank cave [illegible] mind [illegible] a billion year [illegible] of stoned realities



YAHA GRINGO LIZARD [illegible] BURPY MENDOSSA [illegible] SHOULD USE YER PISTOLA!
GOD DAMN!!! [illegible] INT DRAWIN' ON YOU, MENDOSSA [illegible] AHEAD, KEEP SHOOTIN ME [illegible] ISN'T GONNA TAKE PART IN DIS PLOT!
OW OOF BURPY!! [illegible] NOT [illegible] THINK WE'S DRAWINGS!! DRAWINGS ON PAPER BEING [illegible] 6-PANEL PLOT
HOHO THE GRINGO TRIES TO [illegible] BURPY MENDOSSA
UGH' NO MENDOSSA [illegible] WE [illegible] ILLUSTRATIONS [illegible] READ
HOW SAD IMAGINE DAT POOR SUN-CRAZED GRINGO PIG TRY TO TELL BURPY MENDOSSA [illegible] IS NOT REAL DAT [illegible] IS ON PAPER CARUMBA, WHAT A FOOL
VAUGHN BODE

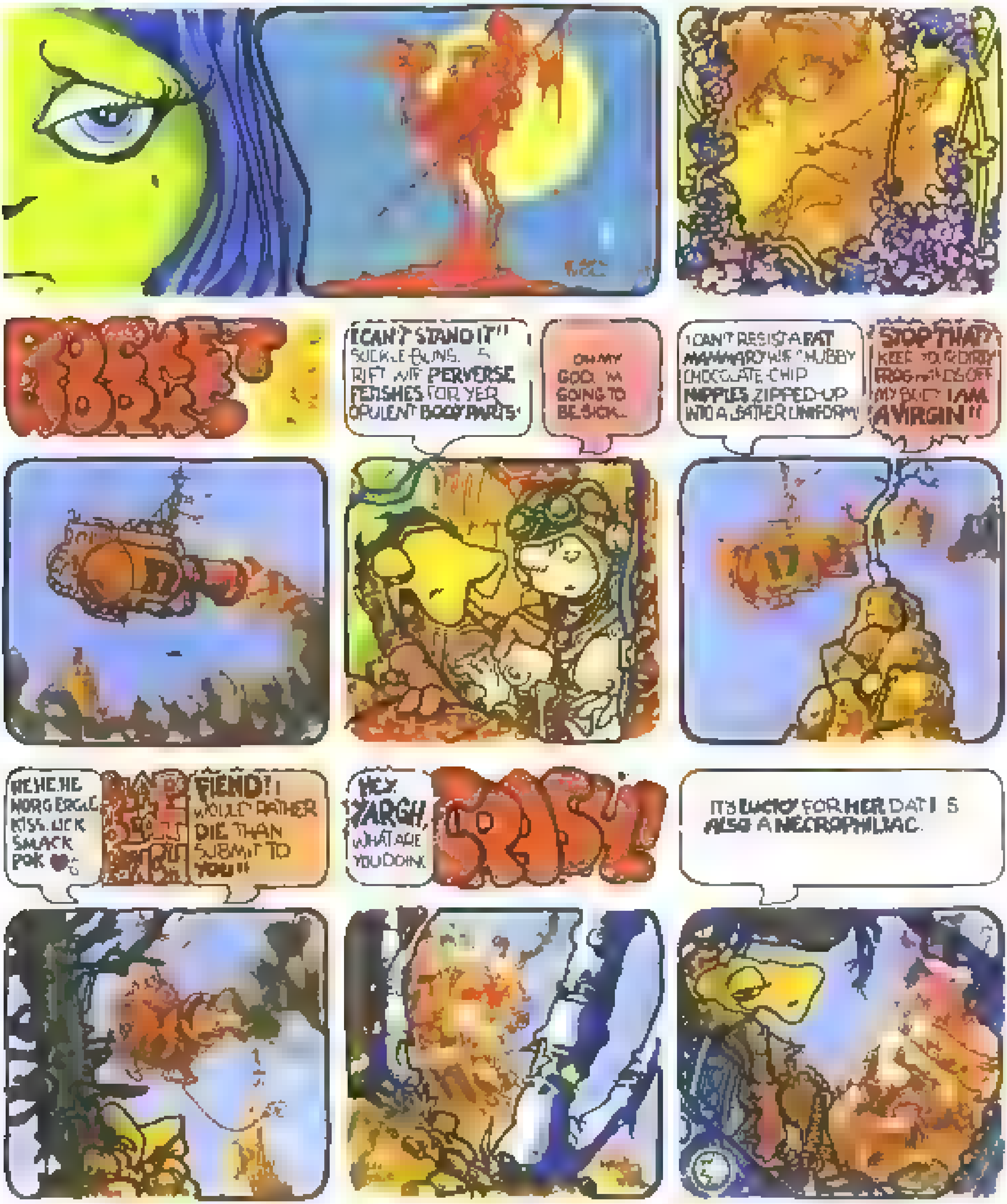
WHORSE SOLDIERS

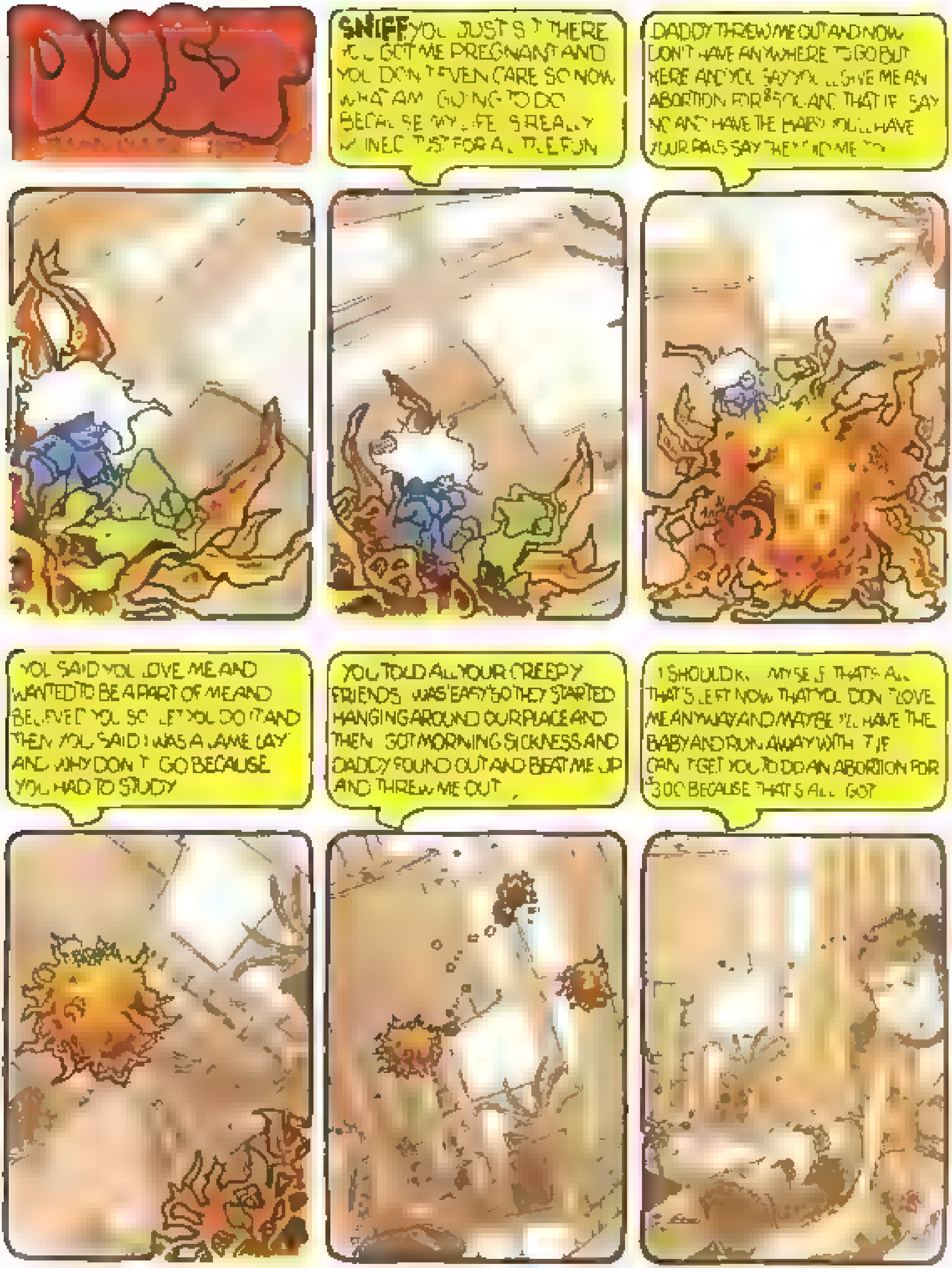

LIEUT LOOKIT MY NEW WHORSE. JUS GOT HER FROM SUPPLY. SHE GOT DA SQUARIEST SET OF TITS EVER RODE. WANNA FEEL ONE
EASY CECILIA, EASY GIRL. SERGEANT, HQ WANTS US TO GET THE ENEMY PILOT. HE IS SURELY HIDING OUT UP IN THE NORTHERN RIDGE
[illegible] LIEUT DIS IS DA GREATEST WHORSE EVER SAT. SHE [illegible] ROL BUMP HER SPLENDENT FANNY SO SMOOTHY GOOD IT COULD MELT BUTTER
[illegible] SERGEANT WE'VE GOT TO KEEP OUR EYES PEELED FOR THE AVIATOR. I THINK WE PICKED UP HIS TRAIL
COMEON, YOU BIG LUSCIOUS, SWOLLEN BROWN NIPPLE. GIVE US A LITTLE BITSY KISSY-POO..
AHH, I DON'T SEE HOW THE BASTARD COULDA GOT THIS FAR UP THE RIDGE. YET THE TRAIL IS CLEAR AND UNMISTAKABLE.
HEY SHE TONGUE-KISSES!
AHH, IT'S GETTING LATE AN IT LOOKS LIKE THE PILOT HAS DONE OUTRUN US. I SUGGEST WE MAKE CAMP FOR THE NIGHT
SERGEANT, YOU GOT TO STAND GUARD DUTY WHILE I SO AHH BED DOWN DA WHORSES FOR DA NIGHT
BUT IT'S ONLY 2:30 IN DA AFTERNOON

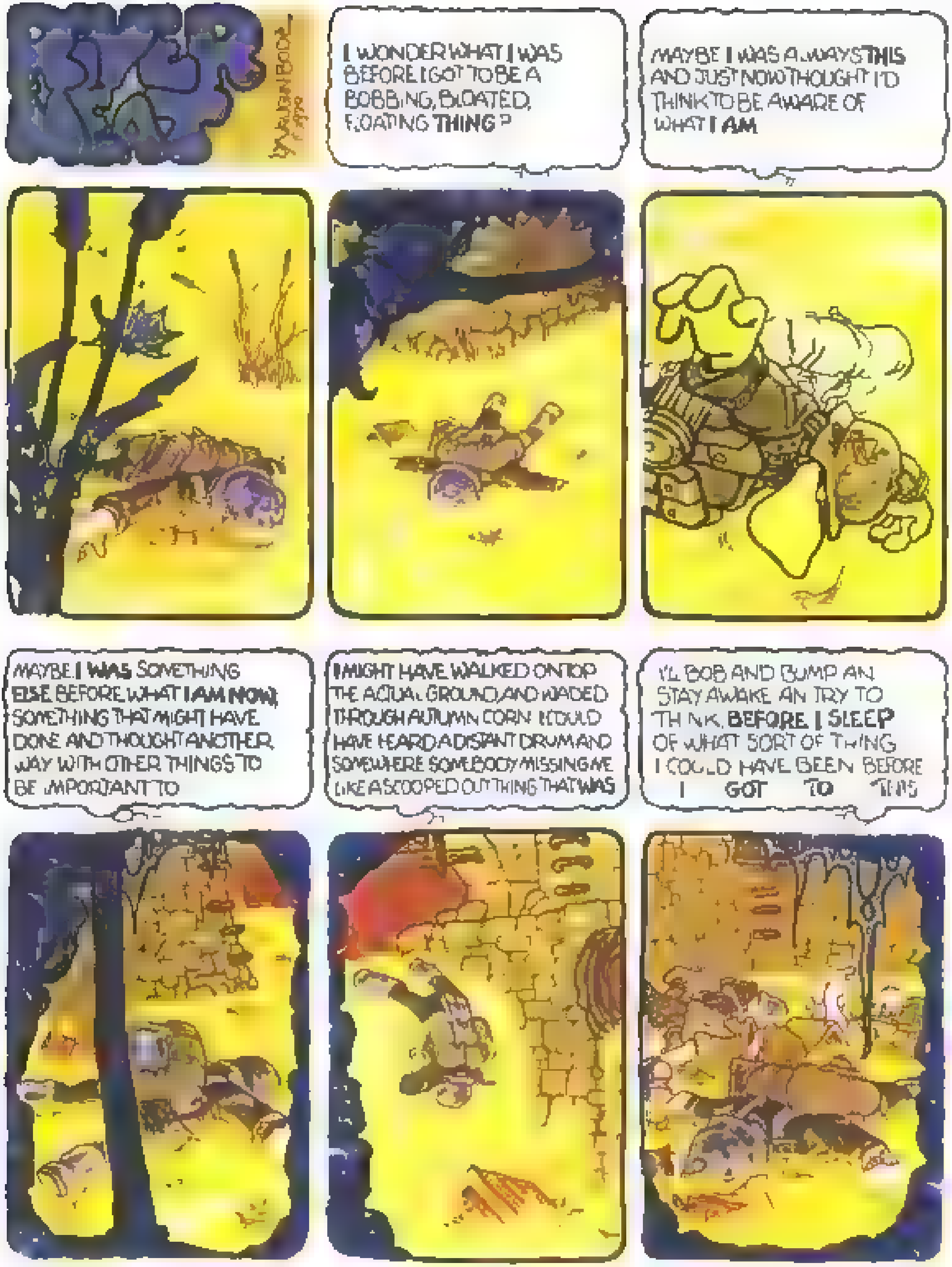

THE MONSTER
by VAUGHN BODE ©1970
"...IT IS, AS I WATCH YOU, I WATCH THE WAY YOU MOVE THE WAY YOU SLICK SLITHER, THE WAY YOU CLICK YOUR MANDIBLE KLACKERS AND WAVE BONEY POWERFUL CHITINOUS CHINA LIMBS
...I SEE YOU DROOL OFF SPRINKLING HONEY SMOOTHNESS OF SWEET SLIME TO TRAIL YOUR TAIL AS YOU CAREFULLY PICK DRAG YOUR WAY THROUGH OLD NEEDLE MATTS OF PINY PINE. YOU LOOK TO SEE WITH GOLDEN, BOGGILY EYES
...FEEL YOUR DOWNY SOFT SENSORY HAIRS TASTING THE WOODY MORNING DEW AIR. YOUR NOBLE, LUMBERING HULK OF MINDFUL GREAT CARE, GOES THROUGH LIFE WITHOUT MOLESTING THE TINIEST THING THAT EVER MOVED.
YOU SPARKLE CRYSTALS OF FRIENDLY WARM IN THE LOWEST CREATURE BY THE LOWEST STOOL. YOU TOUCH TRUTH WITH GENTLE TIPPED TENTACLE AND CONVEY IT TO THE BLIND. YOU ARE FOREVER GOOD AND KIND.
I LOVE YOU."

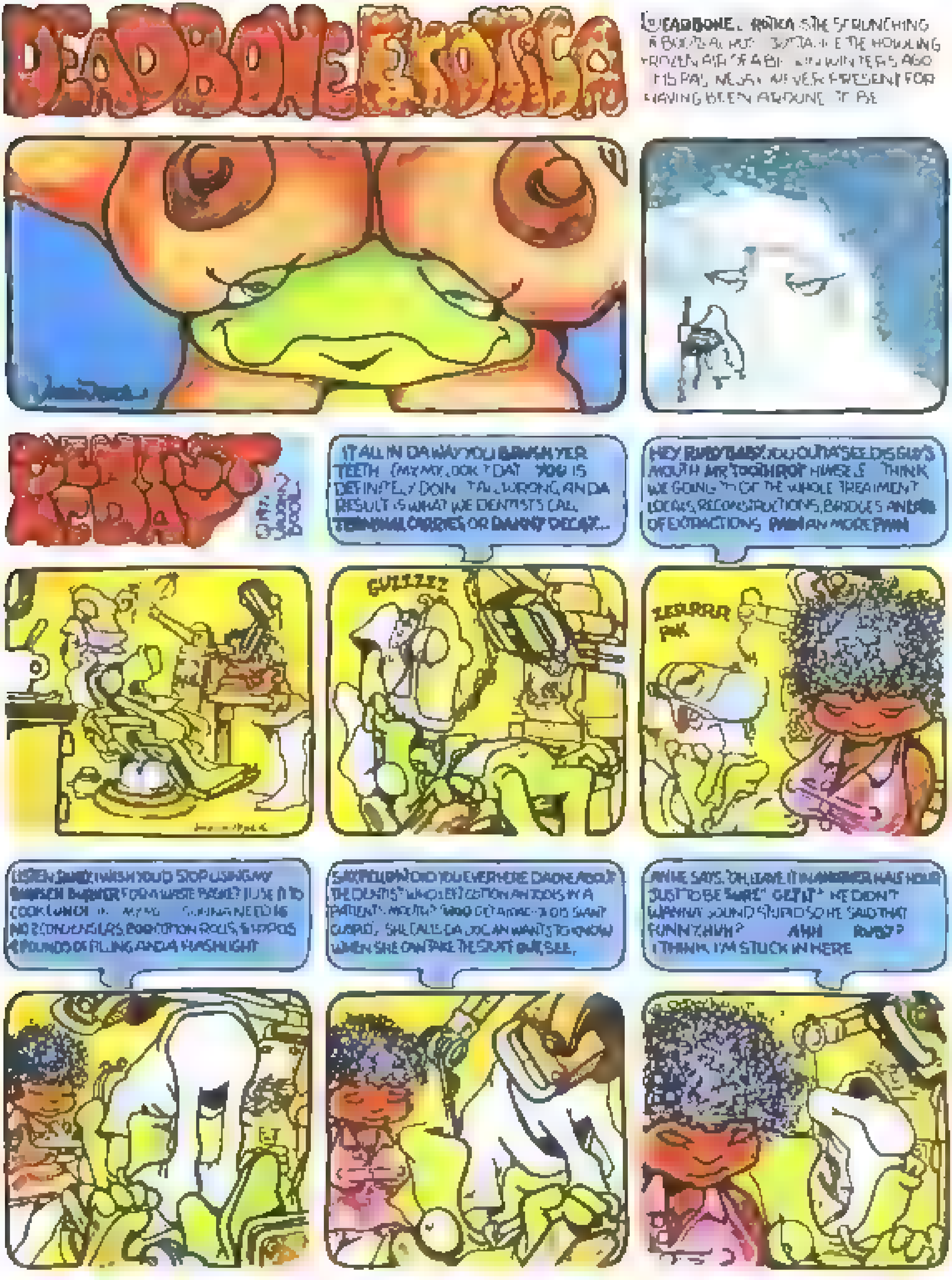
DEADBONE EROTICA

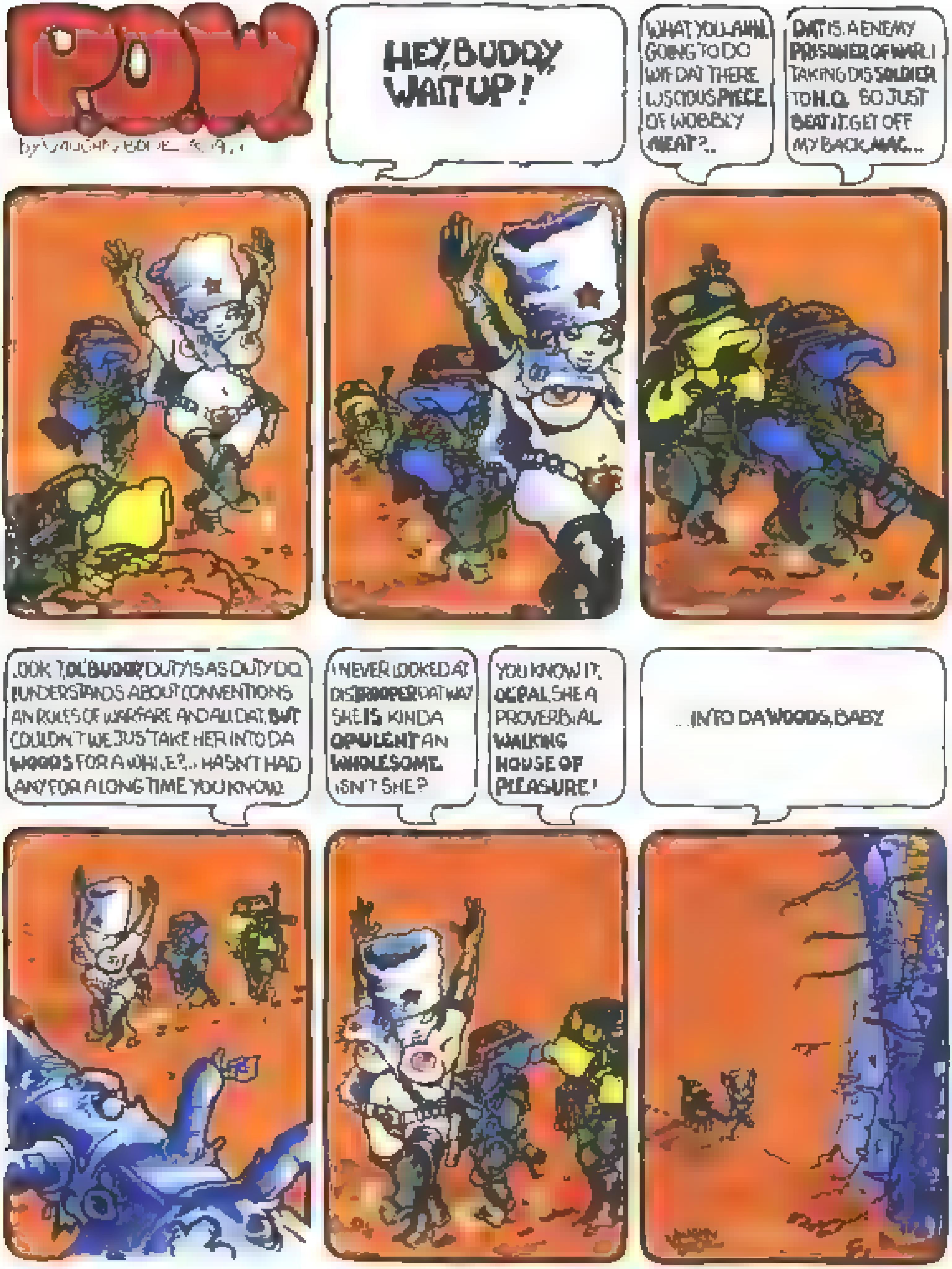
DEADBONE EROTICA IS STOMPING BAREFOOT THROUGH PUDDLES OF LONG PAST SUMMER STORM POOLS. IT IS A BILLION YEARS OF AGO-NESS IF YOU BELIEVE WHAT YOU DIGEST

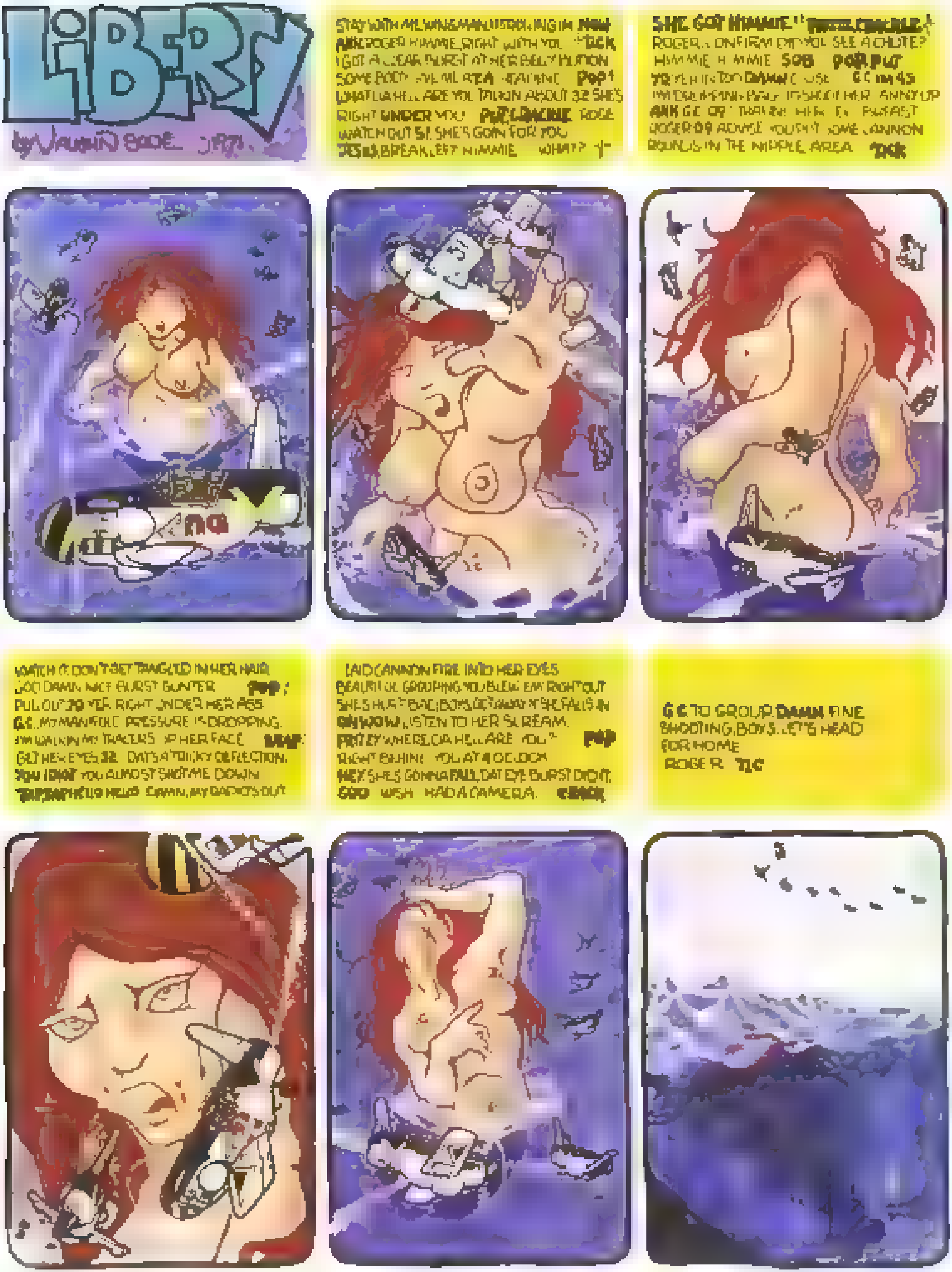

BOFF!
I CAN'T STAND IT!! SUCKLE BUNS. I'S RIFT WIF PERVERSE FETISHES FOR YER OPULENT BODY PARTS!
OH MY GOD. I'M GOING TO BE SICK...
I CAN'T RESIST A FAT MAMMARY WIF CHUBBY CHOCOLATE CHIP NIPPLES ZIPPED-UP INTO A LEATHER UNIFORM!
STOP THAT! KEEP YOUR DIRTY FROG HANDS OFF MY BODY. I AM A VIRGIN!!
17
HE HE HE NORG ERGLE KISS. LICK SMACK POK ♥
FIEND! I WOULD RATHER DIE THAN SUBMIT TO YOU!!
HEY YARGH, WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'
CRASH!
IT'S LUCKY FOR HER DAT I IS ALSO A NECROPHILIAC.


DUST
SNIFF YOU JUST SIT THERE YOU GOT ME PREGNANT AND YOU DON'T EVEN CARE SO NOW WHAT AM I GOING TO DO BECAUSE MY LIFE IS REALLY RUINED JUST FOR A LITTLE FUN
DADDY THREW ME OUT AND NOW I DON'T HAVE ANYWHERE TO GO BUT HERE AND YOU SAY YOU'LL GIVE ME AN ABORTION FOR $50 AND THAT IF I SAY NO AND HAVE THE BABY YOU'LL HAVE YOUR PALS SAY THEY HAD ME TOO
YOU SAID YOU LOVE ME AND WANTED TO BE A PART OF ME AND I BELIEVED YOU SO I LET YOU DO IT AND THEN YOU SAID I WAS A LAME LAY AND WHY DON'T I GO BECAUSE YOU HAD TO STUDY
YOU TOLD ALL YOUR CREEPY FRIENDS I WAS 'EASY' SO THEY STARTED HANGING AROUND OUR PLACE AND THEN I GOT MORNING SICKNESS AND DADDY FOUND OUT AND BEAT ME UP AND THREW ME OUT ,
I SHOULD KILL MYSELF THAT'S ALL THAT'S LEFT NOW THAT YOU DON'T LOVE ME ANYWAY AND MAYBE I'LL HAVE THE BABY AND RUN AWAY WITH IT IF I CAN'T GET YOU TO DO AN ABORTION FOR $300 BECAUSE THAT'S ALL I GOT


I WONDER WHAT I WAS BEFORE I GOT TO BE A BOBBING, BLOATED, FLOATING THING ?
MAYBE I WAS ALWAYS THIS AND JUST NOW THOUGHT I'D THINK TO BE AWARE OF WHAT I AM
MAYBE I WAS SOMETHING ELSE BEFORE WHAT I AM NOW; SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HAVE DONE AND THOUGHT ANOTHER WAY WITH OTHER THINGS TO BE IMPORTANT TO
I MIGHT HAVE WALKED ON TOP THE ACTUAL GROUND AND WADED THROUGH AUTUMN CORN. I COULD HAVE HEARD A DISTANT DRUM AND SOMEWHERE SOMEBODY MISSING ME LIKE A SCOOPED OUT THING THAT WAS
I'LL BOB AND BUMP AN STAY AWAKE AN TRY TO THINK, BEFORE I SLEEP OF WHAT SORT OF THING I COULD HAVE BEEN BEFORE I GOT TO THIS

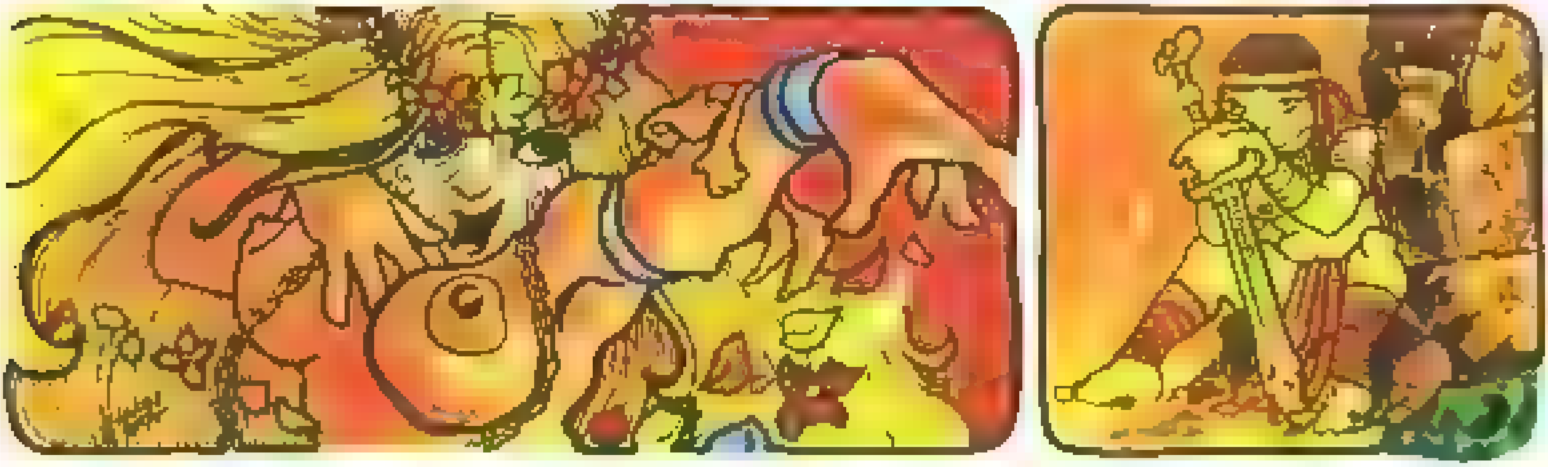

DEADBONE EROTICA
DEADBONE EROTICA IS THE SCRUNCHING … THE HOWLING FROZEN AIR OF A BI… WINTERS AGO HIS PAL … NEVER PRESENT FOR HAVING BEEN AROUND TO BE
IT ALL IN DA WAY YOU BRUSH YER TEETH (MY MY, LOOK AT DAT) YOU IS DEFINITELY DOIN IT ALL WRONG, AN DA RESULT IS WHAT WE DENTISTS CALL TERMINAL CARRIES OR DAMN DECAY…
HEY RUBY BABY, YOU OUGHTA SEE DIS GUY'S MOUTH. MR. TOOTHROT HIMSELF. I THINK WE GOING TO GIT THE WHOLE TREATMENT. LOCALS, RECONSTRUCTIONS, BRIDGES AN LOTS OF EXTRACTIONS. PAIN AN MORE PAIN
GULZZZZ
ZERRRR
PIK
LISTEN SAMMY, I WISH YOU'D STOP USING MY BUNSEN BURNER FOR A WASTE BASKET. I USE IT TO COOK LUNCH … GONNA NEED NO. 2 CONDENSERS, … COTTON ROLLS, … 4 POUNDS OF FILLING AND A FLASHLIGHT
SAY RUBY BABY, DID YOU EVER HEAR DA ONE ABOUT THE DENTIST WHO LEFT COTTON AN TOOLS IN A PATIENT'S MOUTH? … SHE CALLS DA DOC AN WANTS TO KNOW WHEN SHE CAN TAKE THE STUFF OUT, SEE,
AN HE SAYS, "OH, LEAVE IT IN ANOTHER HALF HOUR JUST TO BE SURE." GET IT? HE DIDN'T WANNA SOUND STUPID SO HE SAID THAT. FUNNY, HUH? AHH RUBY? I THINK I'M STUCK IN HERE.

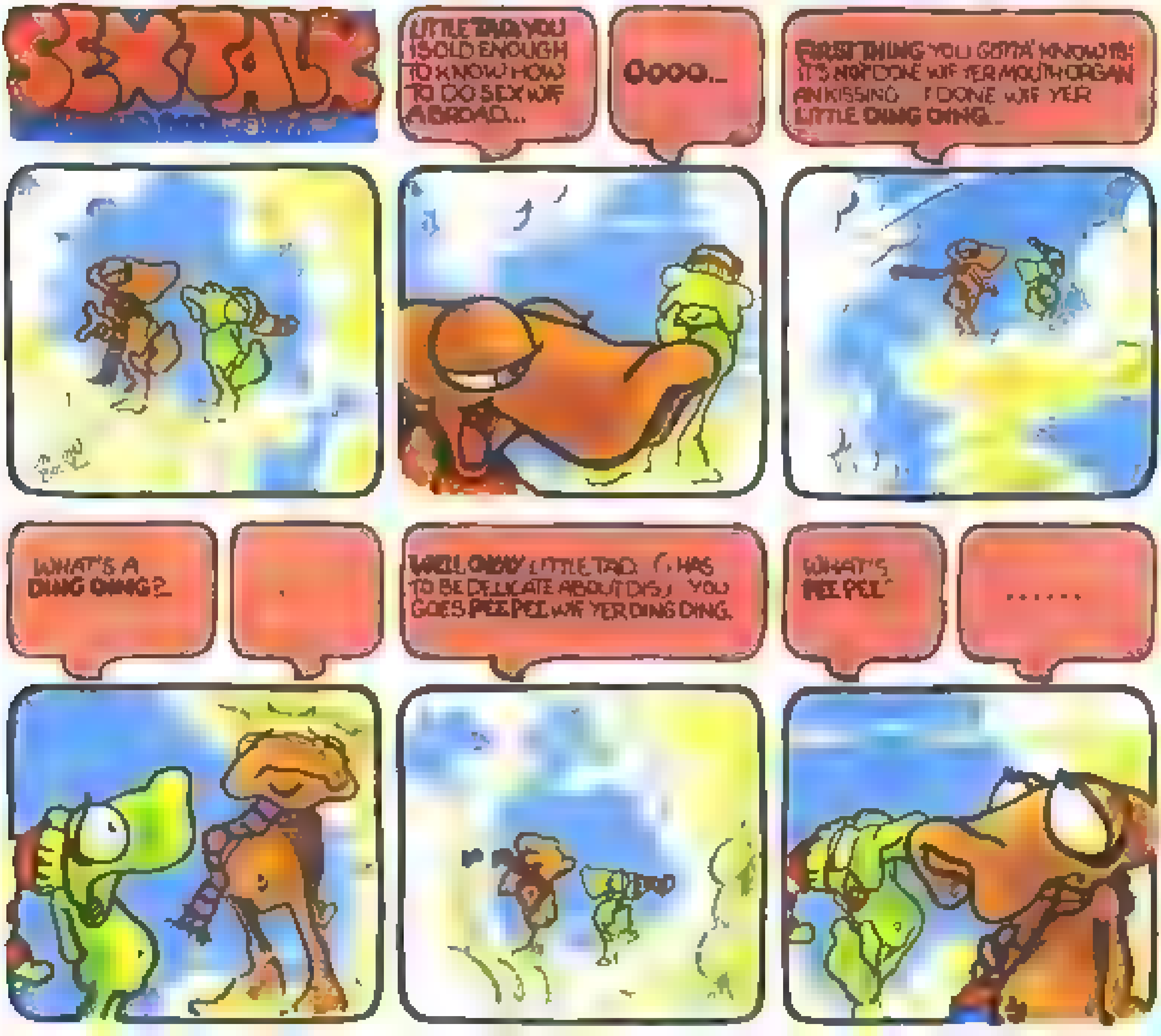

POW!
by VAUGHN BODE
HEY, BUDDY, WAIT UP!
WHAT YOU-AHH GOING TO DO WIF DAT THERE LUSCIOUS PIECE OF WOBBLY MEAT?..
DAT IS A ENEMY PRISONER OF WAR. I TAKING DIS SOLDIER TO H.Q. SO JUST BEAT IT, GET OFF MY BACK, MAC...
LOOK, TOL' BUDDY, DUTY IS AS DUTY DO. I UNDERSTANDS ABOUT CONVENTIONS AN RULES OF WARFARE AND ALL DAT, BUT COULDN'T WE JUS' TAKE HER INTO DA WOODS FOR A WHILE?.. HASN'T HAD ANY FOR A LONG TIME YOU KNOW.
I NEVER LOOKED AT DIS TROOPER DAT WAY. SHE IS KINDA OPULENT AN WHOLESOME, ISN'T SHE?
YOU KNOW IT, OL' PAL, SHE A PROVERBIAL WALKING HOUSE OF PLEASURE!
...INTO DA WOODS, BABY
VAUGHN BODE

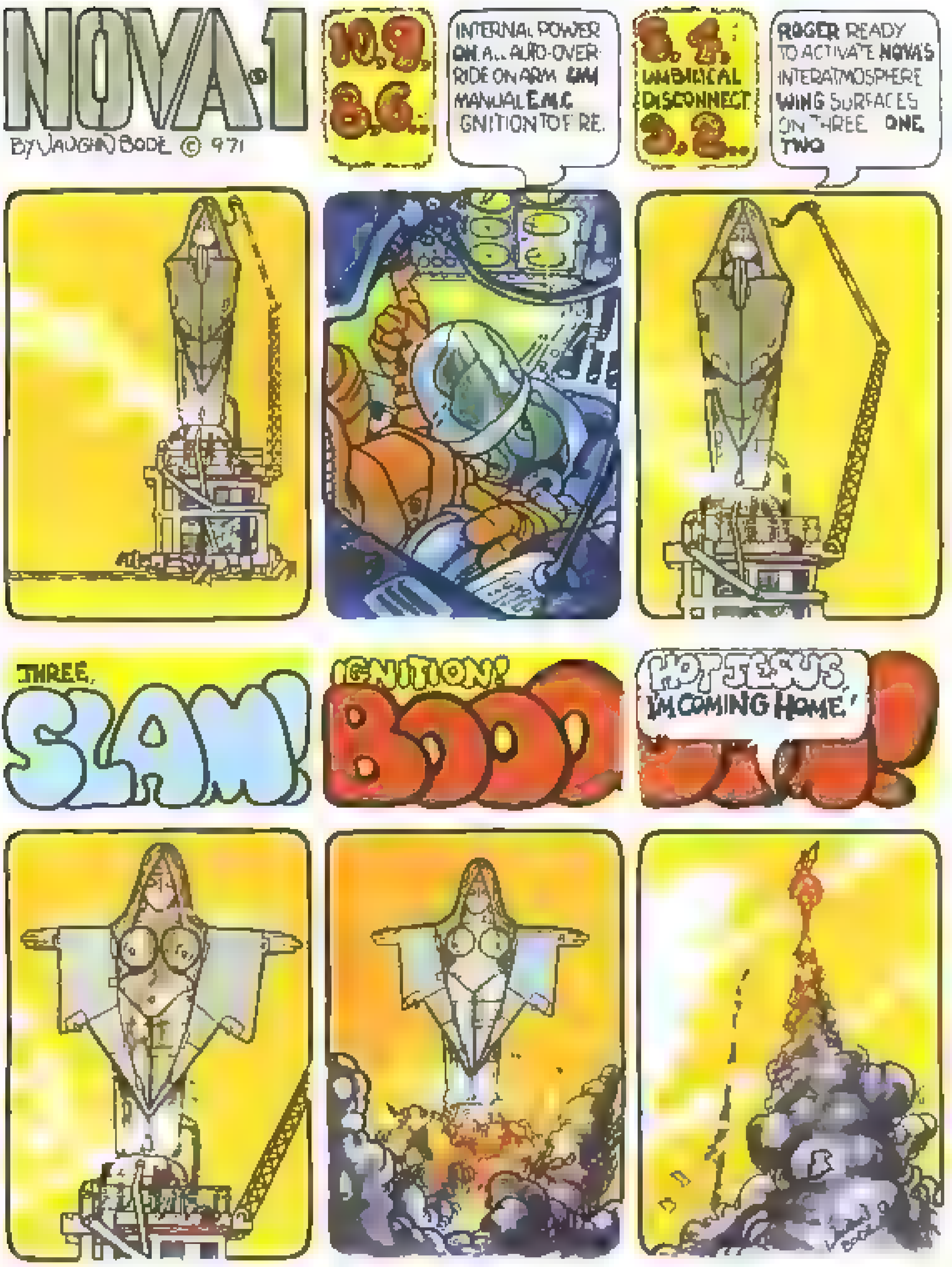

LiBERTY
by VAUGHN BODE 1971
STAY WITH ME WINGMAN [illegible] IN NOW
ANK ROGER HIMMIE RIGHT WITH YOU TICK
I GOT A CLEAR BURST AT HER BELLY BUTTON
SOME BODY [illegible] ATTACKING POP!
WHAT DA HELL ARE YOU TALKIN ABOUT 32 SHE'S
RIGHT UNDER YOU! [illegible] ROGE
WATCH OUT 51! SHE'S GOIN FOR YOU
JESUS, BREAK LEFT HIMMIE WHAT? Y-
SHE GOT HIMMIE!! [illegible]
ROGER.. CONFIRM DID YOU SEE A CHUTE?
HIMMIE HIMMIE SOB POP PUT
YER IN TOO DAMN CLOSE GC [illegible] 45
[illegible] ANNY UP
ANK GC [illegible]
ROGER 09 ADVISE YOU PUT SOME CANNON
ROUNDS IN THE NIPPLE AREA TICK
WATCH IT DON'T GET TANGLED IN HER HAIR
GOD DAMN NICE BURST GUNTER POP!
PULL OUT 20 YER RIGHT UNDER HER ASS
GC.. MY MANIFOLD PRESSURE IS DROPPING.
I'M WALKIN MY TRACERS UP HER FACE BLAM!
GET HER EYES 32 DATS A TRICKY DEFLECTION.
YOU IDIOT YOU ALMOST SHOT ME DOWN
[illegible] DAMN, MY RADIO'S OUT
LAID CANNON FIRE INTO HER EYES
BEAUTIFUL GROUPING YOU BLEW EM RIGHT OUT
SHE'S HURT BAD, BOYS GET AWAY 'N SHE FALLS IN
OH WOW, LISTEN TO HER SCREAM.
FRITZY WHERE DA HELL ARE YOU? POP
RIGHT BEHIND YOU AT 4 O'CLOCK
HEY SHE'S GONNA FALL, DAT EYE BURST DID IT.
GOD I WISH I HAD A CAMERA. CRACK
GC TO GROUP DAMN FINE
SHOOTING, BOYS. LET'S HEAD
FOR HOME
ROGER 71C

DEADBONE EROTICA

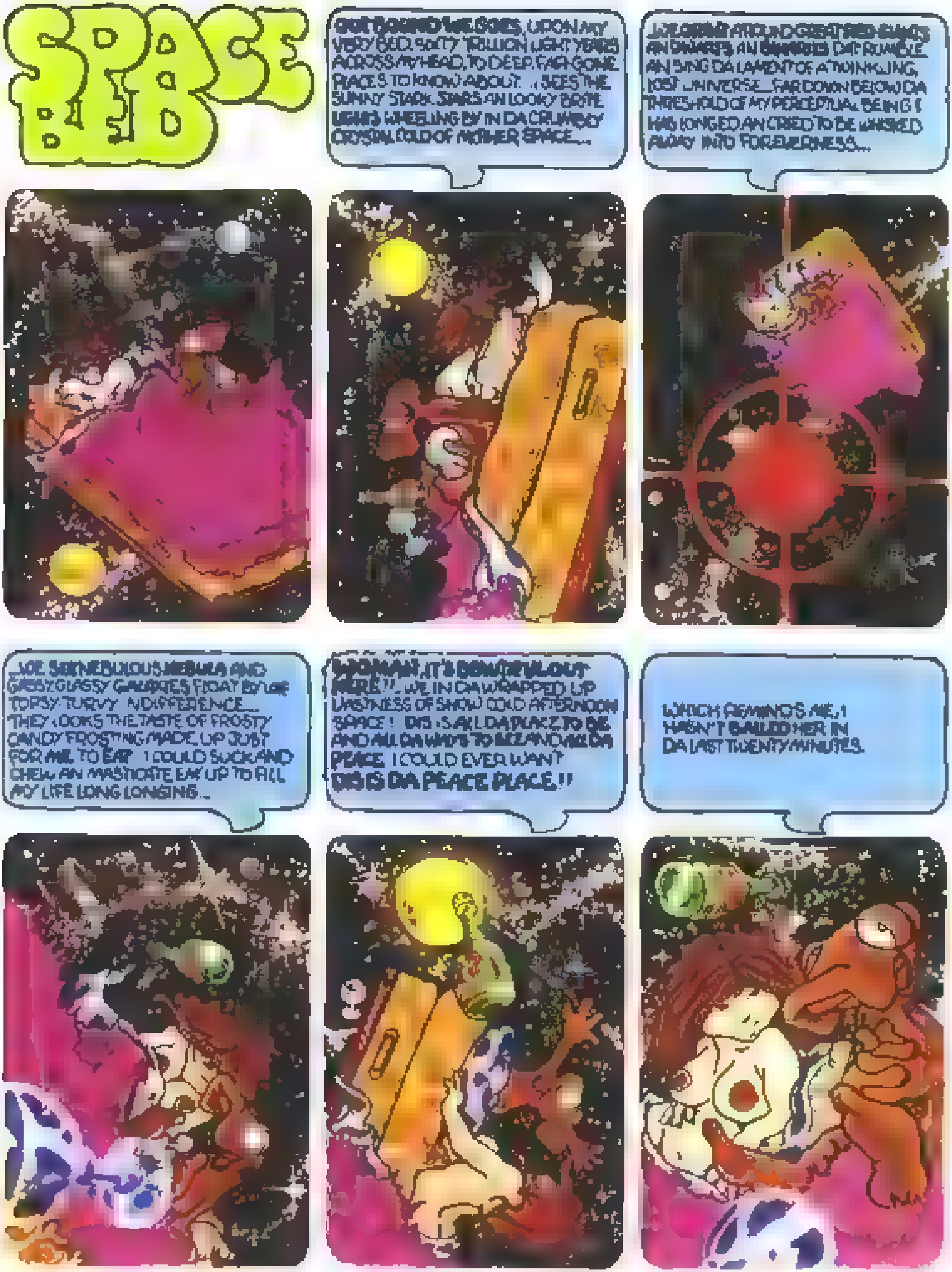
DEADBONE EROTICA IS A BROKEN BONE DUMP OF DUST'D UM PASTINESS. IT IS A LEAPING LEAKING LEGACY. A BILLION YEARS OF BLOWN KISSES TO NOODLED NOTHING...




SEX TALK
LITTLE TAD YOU IS OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW HOW TO DO SEX WIF A BROAD...
OOOO...
FIRST THING YOU GOTTA KNOW IS: IT'S NOT DONE WIF YER MOUTH ORGAN AN KISSING I DONE WIF YER LITTLE DING DING...
WHAT'S A DING DING?...
.
WELL OKAY LITTLE TAD. I HAS TO BE DELICATE ABOUT DIS. YOU GOES PEE PEE WIF YER DING DING.
WHAT'S PEE PEE
......

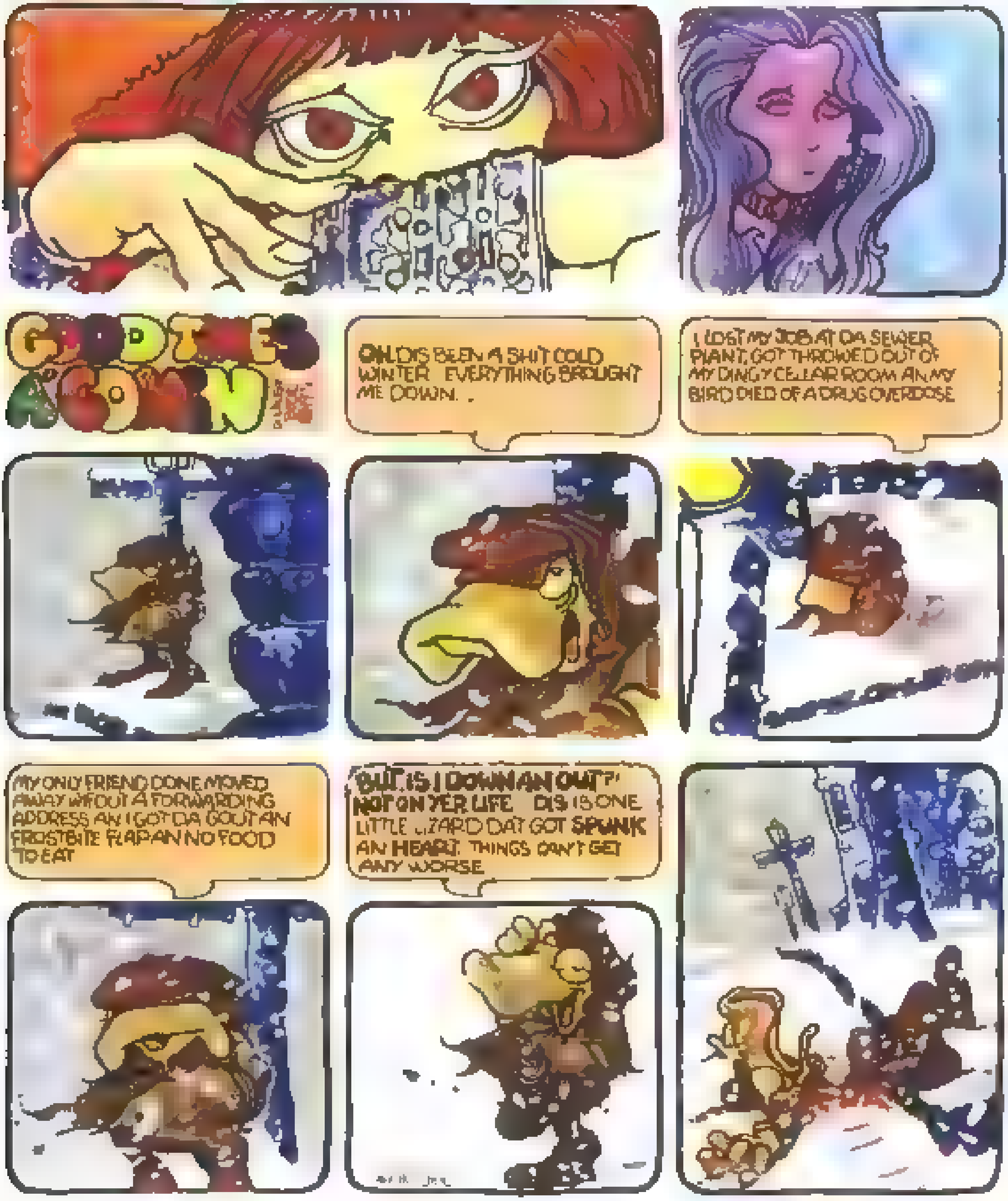

NOVA-1 ©
BY VAUGHN BODE © 971
10, 9, 8, 6..
INTERNAL POWER ON A... AUTO-OVER RIDE ON ARM ON MANUAL E.M.C. IGNITION TO FIRE.
5, 4, UMBILICAL DISCONNECT 3, 2..
ROGER READY TO ACTIVATE NOVA'S INTERATMOSPHERE WING SURFACES ON THREE ONE, TWO
THREE, SLAM!
IGNITION! BOOOOM!
HOT JESUS, I'M COMING HOME!
Vaughn Bode

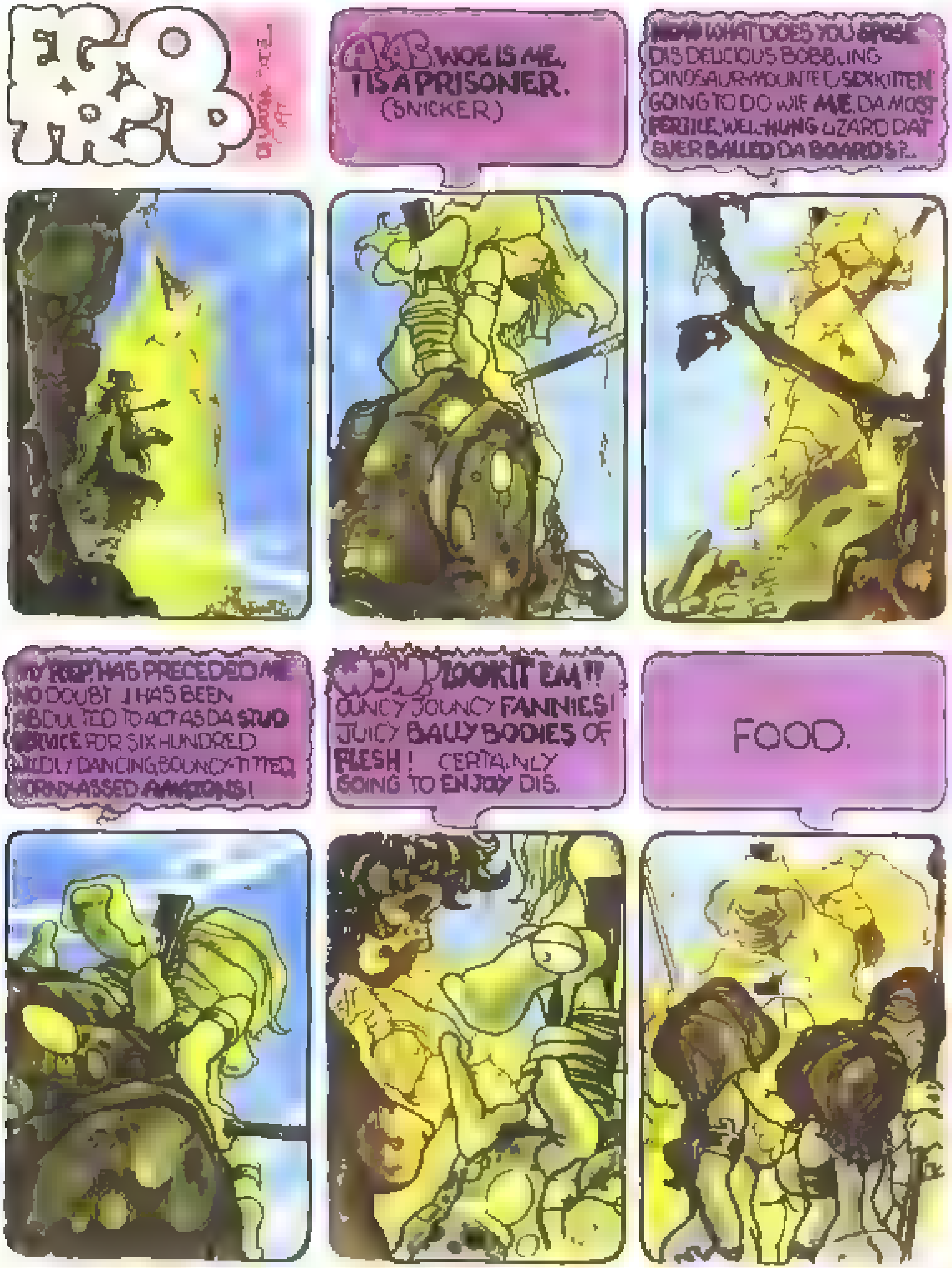
SPACE BED

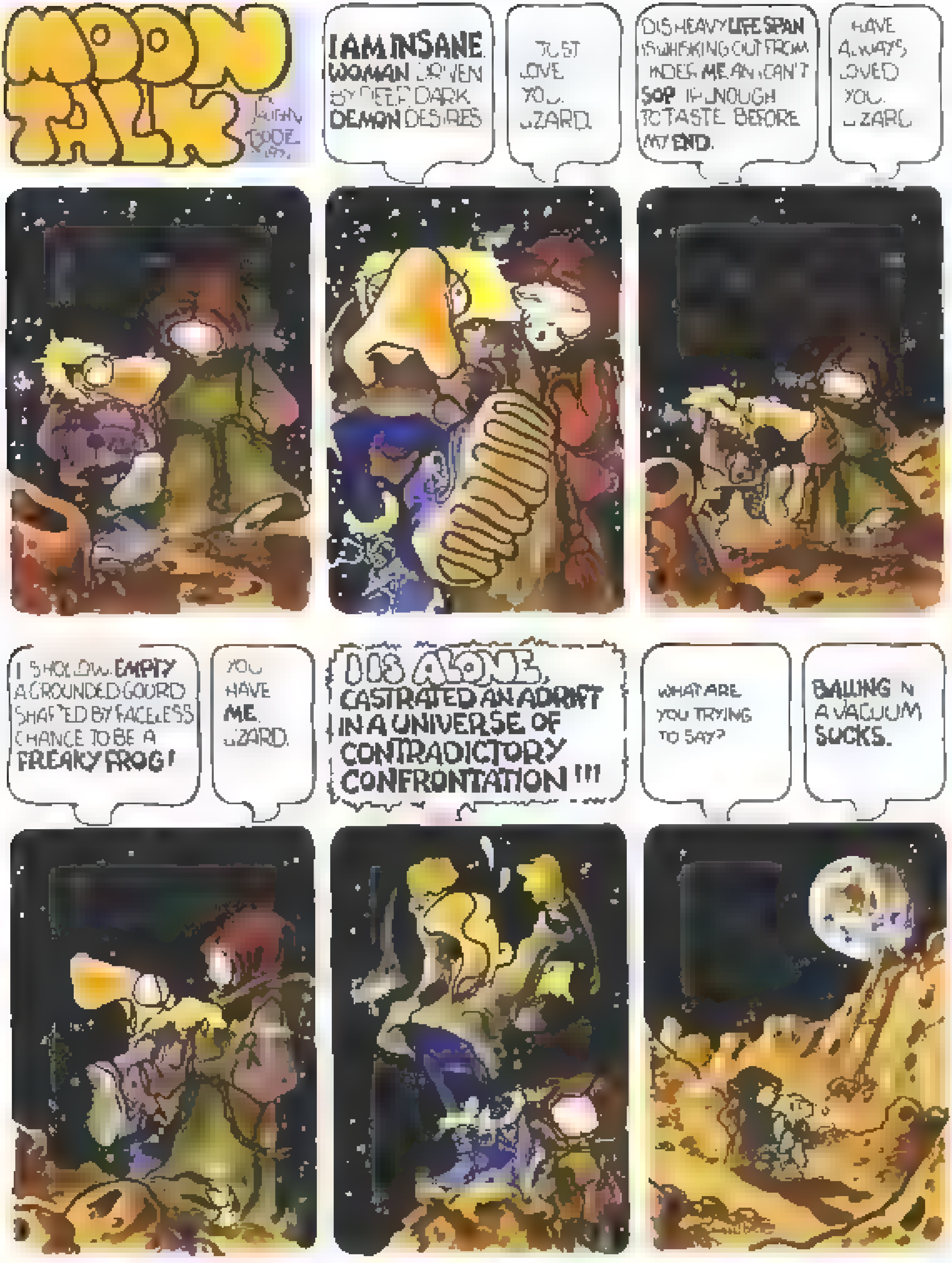

OUT ROUND WE GOES, UPON MY VERY BED, SIXTY TRILLION LIGHT YEARS ACROSS MY HEAD, TO DEEP, FAR GONE PLACES TO KNOW ABOUT. .. I SEES THE SUNNY STARK STARS AN LOOKY BRITE LIGHTS WHEELING BY IN DA CRUMBLY CRYSTAL COLD OF MOTHER SPACE...
...WE ORBIT AROUND GREAT RED GIANTS AN DWARFS, AN BINARIES DAT RUMBLE AN SING DA LAMENT OF A TWINKLING, LOST UNIVERSE_ FAR DOWN BELOW DA THRESHOLD OF MY PERCEPTUAL BEING I HAS LONGED AN CRIED TO BE WASHED AWAY INTO FOREVERNESS...
...WE SEE NEBULOUS NEBULA AND GASSY GLASSY GALAXIES FLOAT BY LIKE TOPSY-TURVY INDIFFERENCE... THEY LOOKS THE TASTE OF FROSTY CANDY FROSTING MADE UP JUST FOR ME TO EAT. I COULD SUCK AND CHEW AN MASTICATE EM UP TO ALL MY LIFE LONG LONGING...
WOMAN, IT'S BEAUTIFUL OUT HERE!! ...WE IN DA WRAPPED UP VASTNESS OF SNOW COLD AFTERNOON SPACE! DIS IS ALL DA PLACE TO BE AND ALL DA WAYS TO BE AND ALL DA PEACE I COULD EVER WANT. DIS IS DA PEACE PLACE!!
WHICH REMINDS ME, I HASN'T BALLED HER IN DA LAST TWENTY MINUTES.

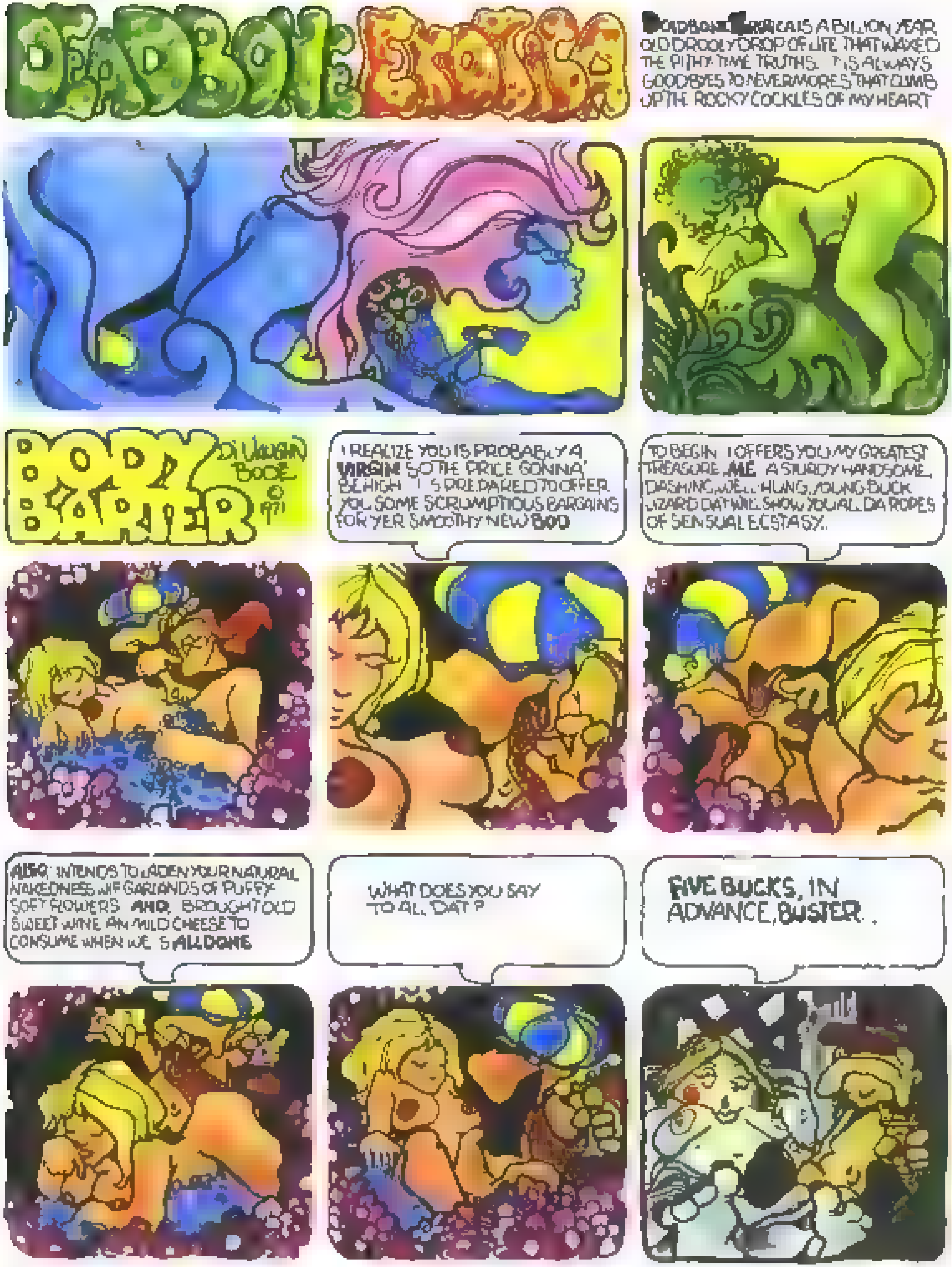
DEADBONE EROTICA

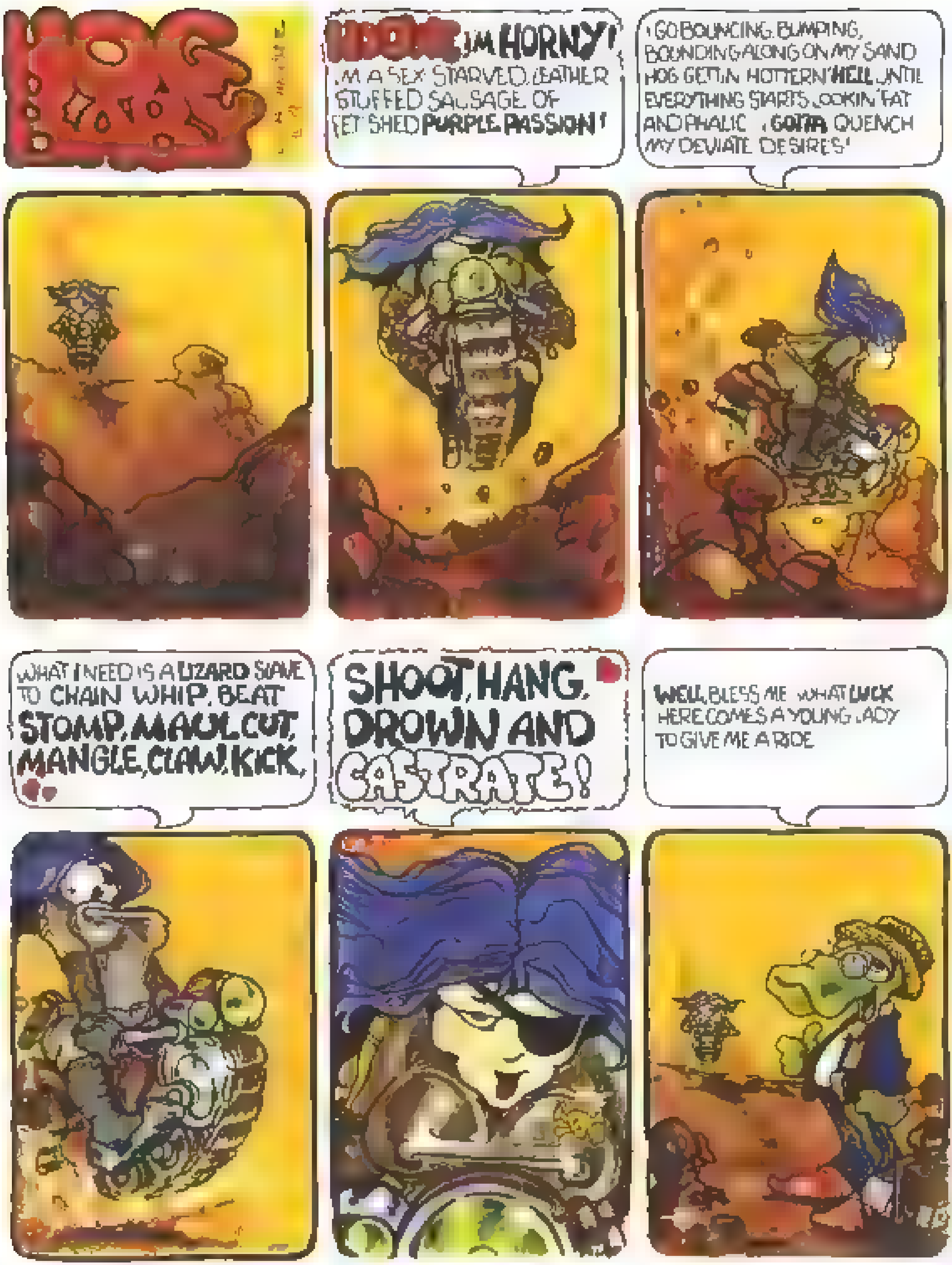
DEADBONE EROTICA . MUFFY SCRUMPTIOUS MUFFINS IN BILLION YEAR-OLD CARDBOARD BOXES, 'T IS STOMPING DUST CLOUDS FROM FORGOTTEN PATHS THAT DON'T GO NOWHERE

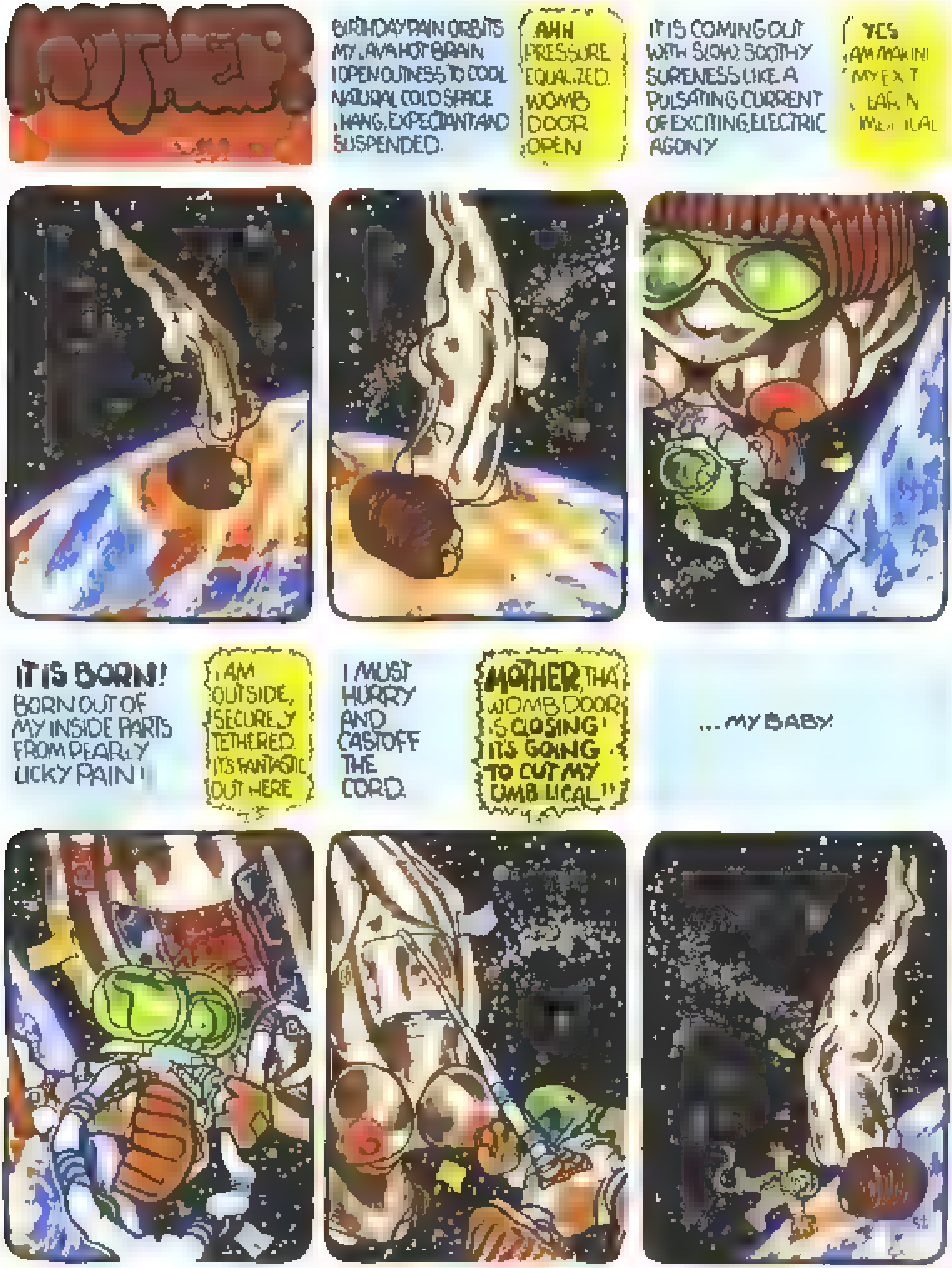

GOOD TIMES AGAIN
OH, DIS BEEN A SHIT COLD WINTER. EVERYTHING BROUGHT ME DOWN. .
I LOST MY JOB AT DA SEWER PLANT, GOT THROWED OUT OF MY DINGY CELLAR ROOM AN MY BIRD DIED OF A DRUG OVERDOSE
MY ONLY FRIEND DONE MOVED AWAY WIFOUT A FORWARDING ADDRESS AN I GOT DA GOUT AN FROSTBITE FLAP AN NO FOOD TO EAT
BUT, IS I DOWN AN OUT?' NOT ON YER LIFE. DIS IS ONE LITTLE LIZARD DAT GOT SPUNK AN HEART. THINGS CAN'T GET ANY WORSE

EGO TRIP
ALAS, WOE IS ME. I IS A PRISONER. (SNICKER)
NOW WHAT DOES YOU SPOSE DIS DELICIOUS BOBBLING DINOSAUR-MOUNTED SEXKITTEN GOING TO DO WIF ME, DA MOST FERTILE, WELL-HUNG LIZARD DAT EVER BALLED DA BOARDS?...
MY REP HAS PRECEDED ME. NO DOUBT I HAS BEEN ABDUCTED TO ACT AS DA STUD SERVICE FOR SIX HUNDRED WILDLY DANCING BOUNCY-TITTED HORNY-ASSED AMAZONS!
WOW! LOOKIT EM!! OUNCY JOUNCY FANNIES! JUICY BALLY BODIES OF FLESH! CERTAINLY GOING TO ENJOY DIS.
FOOD.


MOON TALK
VAUGHN BODĒ 1971
I AM INSANE. WOMAN DRIVEN BY DEEP DARK DEMON DESIRES
JUST LOVE YOU, LIZARD.
DIS HEAVY LIFE SPAN IS WHISKING OUT FROM UNDER ME AN I CAN'T STOP LONG ENOUGH TO TASTE BEFORE MY END.
I HAVE ALWAYS LOVED YOU, LIZARD.
I'S HOLLOW, EMPTY A GROUNDED GOURD SHAPED BY FACELESS CHANCE TO BE A FREAKY FROG!
YOU HAVE ME, LIZARD.
DIS ALONE, CASTRATED AN ADRIFT IN A UNIVERSE OF CONTRADICTORY CONFRONTATION!!!
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?
BALLING IN A VACUUM SUCKS.

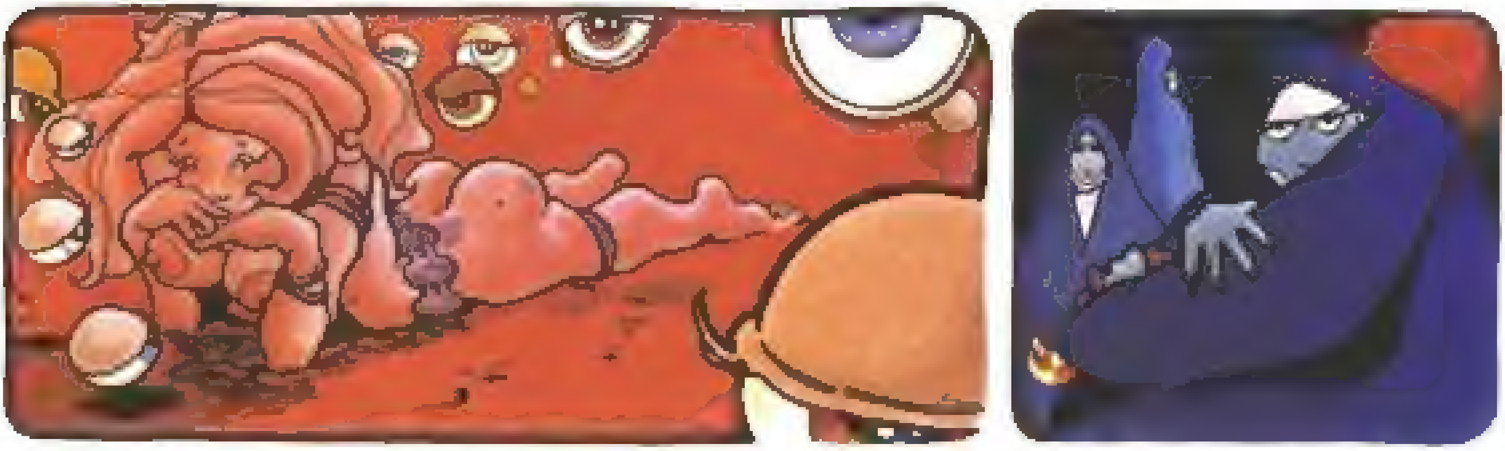

DEADBONE EROTICA
DEADBONE EROTICA IS A BILLION YEAR OLD DROOLY DROP OF LIFE THAT WAXED THE PITHY TIME TRUTHS. IT IS ALWAYS GOODBYES TO NEVERMORES THAT CLIMB UP THE ROCKY COCKLES OF MY HEART
BODY BARTER
Di VAUGHN BODE © 1971
I REALIZE YOU IS PROBABLY A VIRGIN SO THE PRICE GONNA' BE HIGH. I'S PREPARED TO OFFER YOU SOME SCRUMPTIOUS BARGAINS FOR YER SMOOTHY NEW BOD
TO BEGIN I OFFERS YOU MY GREATEST TREASURE, ME. A STURDY HANDSOME, DASHING, WELL HUNG, YOUNG BUCK LIZARD DAT WILL SHOW YOU ALL DA ROPES OF SENSUAL ECSTASY..
ALSO, INTENDS TO LADEN YOUR NATURAL NAKEDNESS WIF GARLANDS OF PUFFY SOFT FLOWERS AND, BROUGHT OLD SWEET WINE AN MILD CHEESE TO CONSUME WHEN WE'S ALL DONE
WHAT DOES YOU SAY TO ALL DAT?
FIVE BUCKS, IN ADVANCE, BUSTER.

HOG
[illegible] I'M HORNY! I'M A SEX STARVED, LEATHER STUFFED SAUSAGE OF FETISHED PURPLE PASSION!
I GO BOUNCING, BUMPING, BOUNDING ALONG ON MY SAND HOG GETTIN' HOTTERN' HELL UNTIL EVERYTHING STARTS LOOKIN' FAT AND PHALIC... I GOTTA QUENCH MY DEVIATE DESIRES!
WHAT I NEED IS A LIZARD SLAVE TO CHAIN, WHIP, BEAT, STOMP, MAUL, CUT, MANGLE, CLAW, KICK,
SHOOT, HANG, DROWN AND CASTRATE!
WELL, BLESS ME... WHAT LUCK HERE COMES A YOUNG LADY TO GIVE ME A RIDE

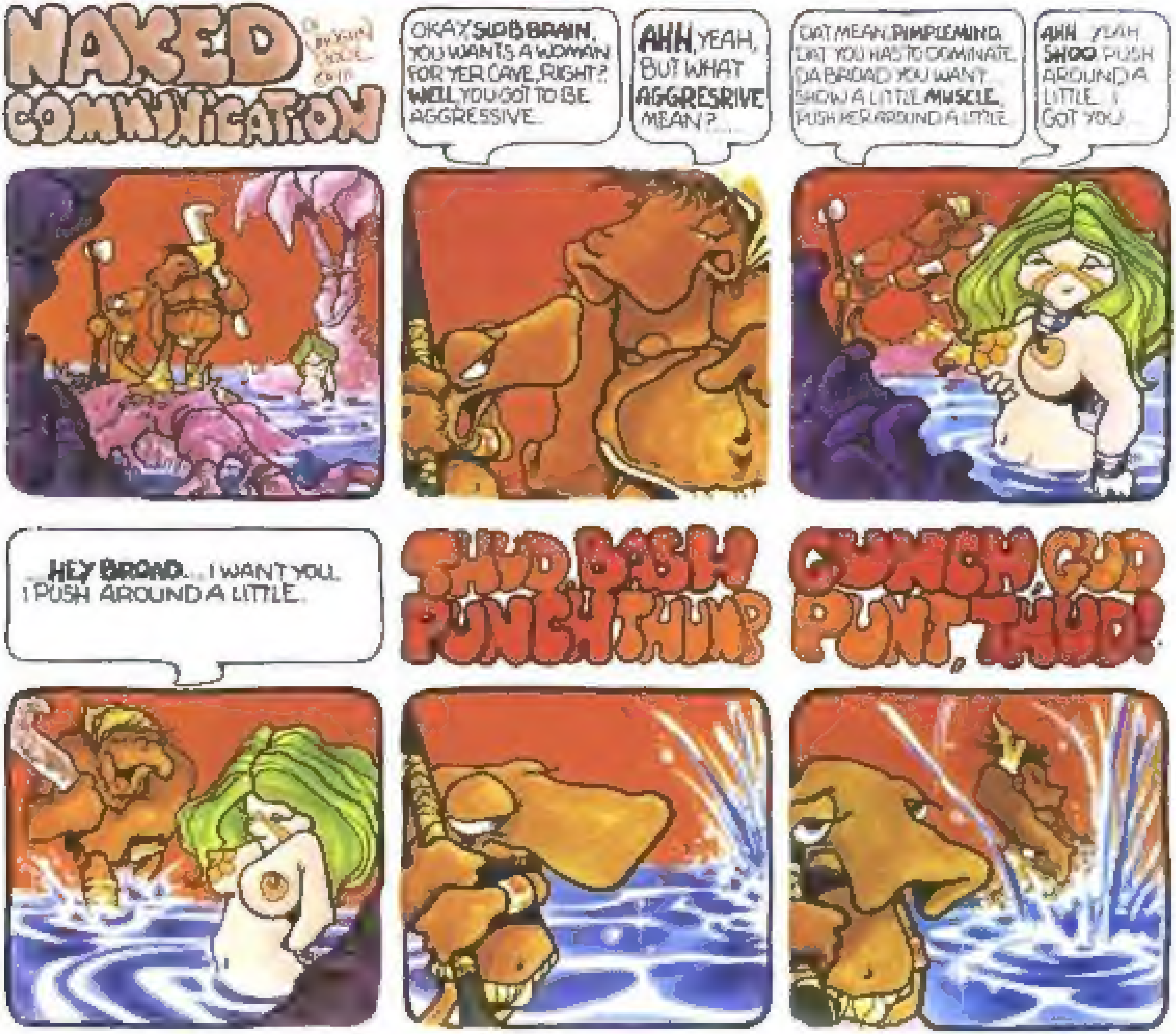

MOTHER?
BIRTHDAY PAIN ORBITS MY LAVA HOT BRAIN. I OPEN OUTNESS TO COOL NATURAL COLD SPACE. I HANG, EXPECTANT AND SUSPENDED.
AHH PRESSURE EQUALIZED. WOMB DOOR OPEN
IT IS COMING OUT WITH SLOW, SOOTHY SURENESS LIKE A PULSATING CURRENT OF EXCITING, ELECTRIC AGONY
YES I AM MAKIN' MY EXIT [illegible] [illegible]
IT IS BORN! BORN OUT OF MY INSIDE PARTS FROM PEARLY LICKY PAIN!!
I AM OUTSIDE, SECURELY TETHERED. IT'S FANTASTIC OUT HERE
I MUST HURRY AND CASTOFF THE CORD.
MOTHER, THAT WOMB DOOR IS CLOSING! IT'S GOING TO CUT MY UMBILICAL!!
... MY BABY

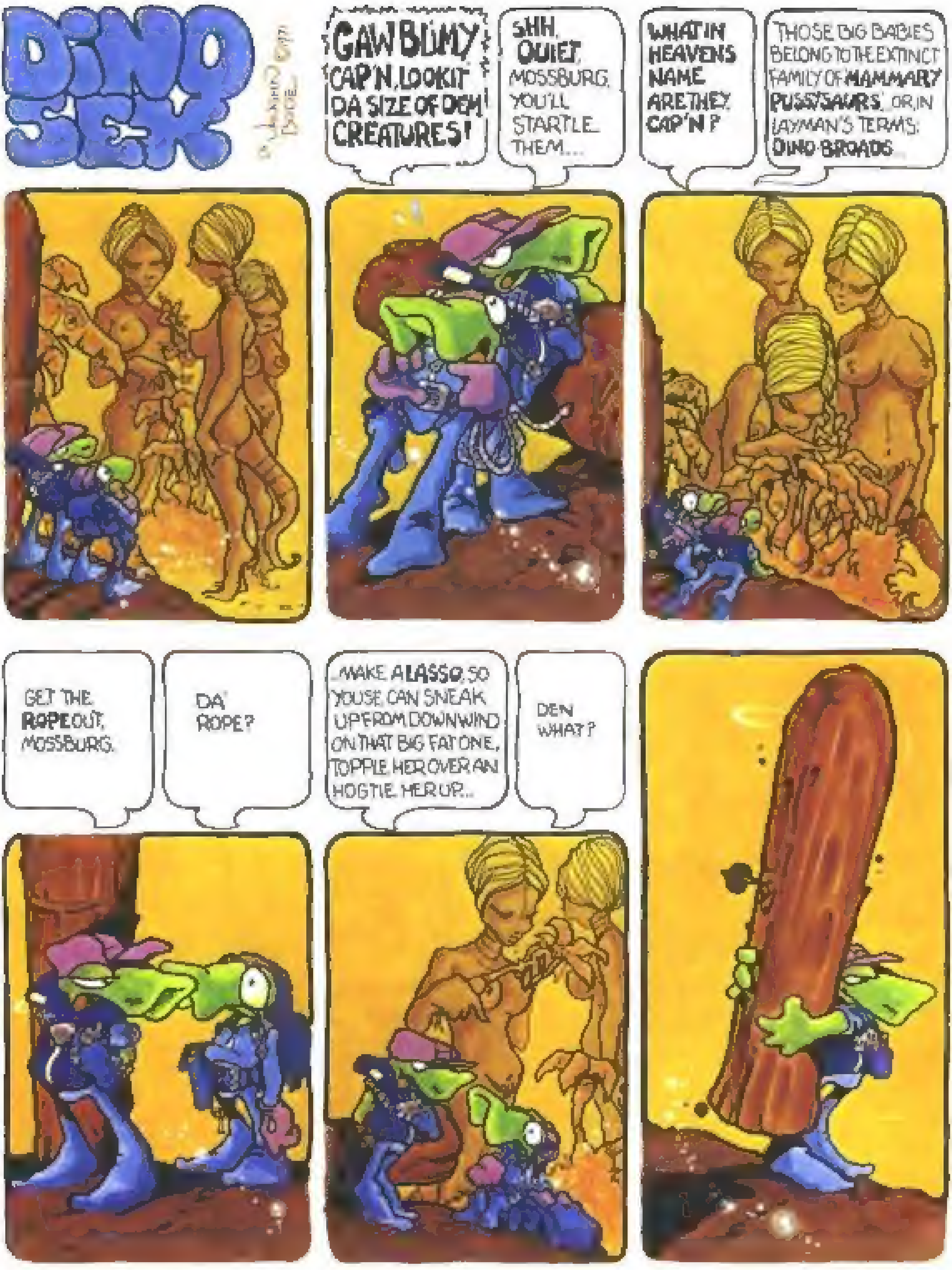
DEADBONE EROTICA

DEADBONE EROTICA IS THE PRICKLY PANIC OF FORGOTTEN MILLENIUMS. IT IS THE MOLDY BILLION YEAR MADNESS THAT CREEPS DEEP ALONG THE SPINAL BEHIND OF MY MIND.

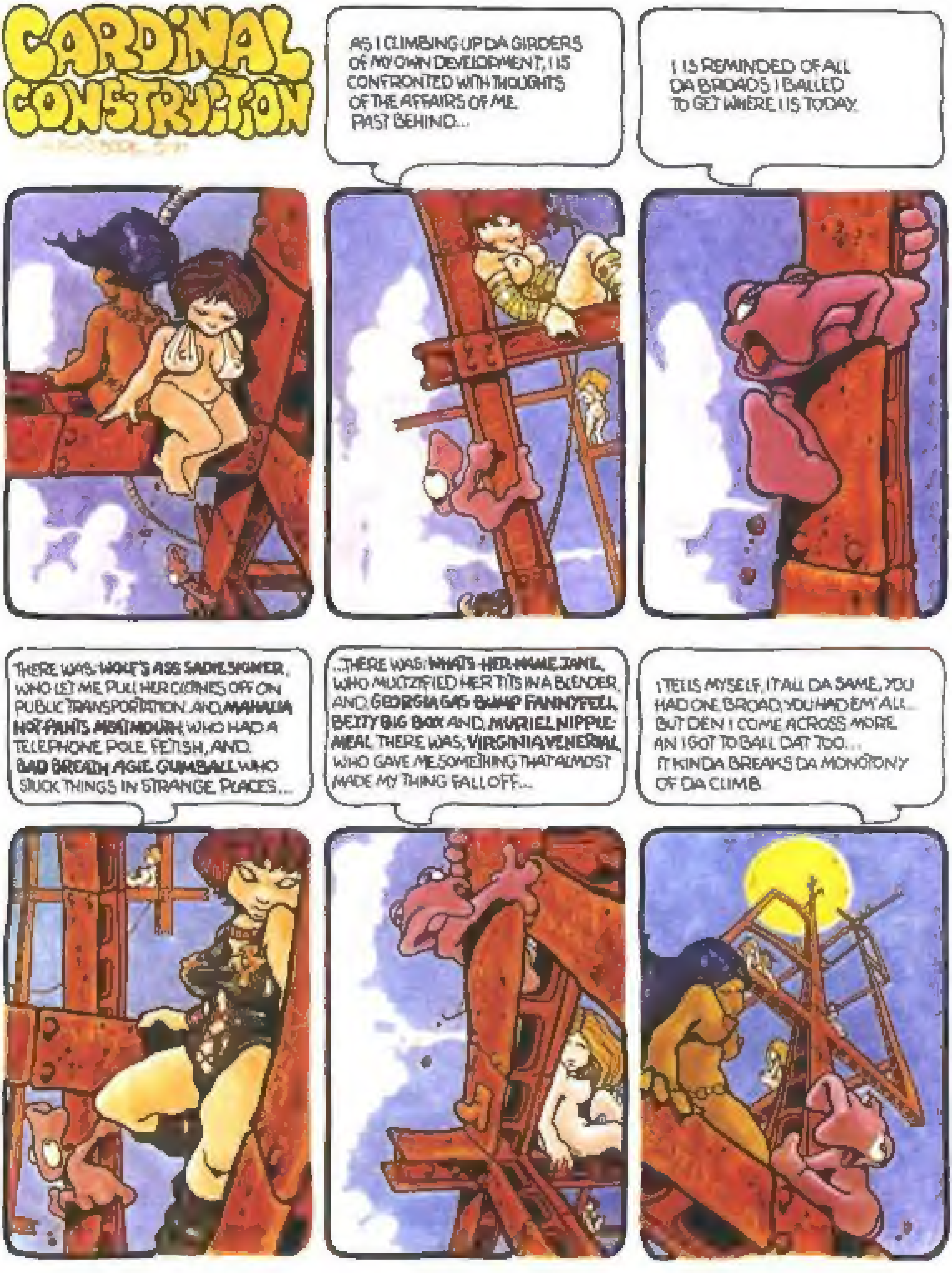


NAKED COMMUNICATION


OKAY, SLOBBRAIN, YOU WANTS A WOMAN FOR YER CAVE, RIGHT? WELL, YOU GOT TO BE AGGRESSIVE.
AHH, YEAH, BUT WHAT AGGRESRIVE MEAN?...
DAT MEAN, PIMPLEMIND, DAT YOU HAS TO DOMINATE DA BROAD YOU WANT. SHOW A LITTLE MUSCLE. PUSH HER AROUND A LITTLE.
AHH... YEAH SHOO. PUSH AROUND A LITTLE... I GOT YOU...
...HEY BROAD... I WANT YOU. I PUSH AROUND A LITTLE.
THUD BASH PUNCH THUMP
CRUNCH CUD PUNT, THUD!


DINO SEX
GAW BLIMY CAP'N, LOOKIT DA SIZE OF DEM CREATURES!
SHH, QUIET, MOSSBURG, YOU'LL STARTLE THEM...
WHAT IN HEAVENS NAME ARE THEY, CAP'N?
THOSE BIG BABIES BELONG TO THE EXTINCT FAMILY OF MAMMARY PUSSYSAURS... OR, IN LAYMAN'S TERMS: DINO-BROADS...
GET THE ROPE OUT, MOSSBURG.
DA' ROPE?
...MAKE A LASSO, SO YOUSE CAN SNEAK UP FROM DOWNWIND ON THAT BIG FAT ONE, TOPPLE HER OVER AN HOGTIE HER UP...
DEN WHAT?

CARDINAL CONSTRUCTION


AS I CLIMBING UP DA GIRDERS OF MY OWN DEVELOPMENT, I IS CONFRONTED WITH THOUGHTS OF THE AFFAIRS OF ME, PAST BEHIND...
I IS REMINDED OF ALL DA BROADS I BALLED TO GET WHERE I IS TODAY.
THERE WAS: WOLF'S ASS SADIE SIGNER, WHO LET ME PULL HER CLOTHES OFF ON PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION, AND, MAHALIA HOT-PANTS MEATMOUTH, WHO HAD A TELEPHONE POLE FETISH, AND, BAD BREATH AGIE GUMBALL WHO STUCK THINGS IN STRANGE PLACES...
...THERE WAS: WHATS-HER-NAME JANE, WHO MULTIFIED HER TITS IN A BLENDER, AND, GEORGIA GAS-BUMP FANNYFELL, BETTY BIG BOX AND, MURIEL NIPPLE-MEAL. THERE WAS, VIRGINIA VENERIAL, WHO GAVE ME SOMETHING THAT ALMOST MADE MY THING FALL OFF...
I TELLS MYSELF, IT ALL DA SAME. YOU HAD ONE BROAD, YOU HAD EM' ALL... BUT DEN I COME ACROSS MORE AN I GOT TO BALL DAT TOO... IT KINDA BREAKS DA MONOTONY OF DA CLIMB.

THE BODÉ LIBRARY
FROM FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

DEADBONE

CHEECH WIZARD
VOL. I AND VOL. II

JUNKWAFFEL
VOL. I AND VOL. II

BODÉ DIARY SKETCHBOOKS
VOL. I-III

ORDER TOLL-FREE: 1-800-657-1100
OR WRITE FOR OUR FREE CATALOG
FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS, INC.
7563 LAKE CITY WAY NE
SEATTLE, WA 98115

no 50